FALL 1985 SUPER SPECIAL

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SUPER STARS

VOLUME ONE

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DRUCKER

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THE CALL OF THE MILD

ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG

SUPER SPECIAL FALL '85 NUMBER 52

MAD SUPERSTARS VOL. I

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS
the usual gang of idiots

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MAD FALL '85 SUPER SPECIAL NUMBER 52. **Published by E. C. Publications, Inc. 485 MADison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Entire contents Copyright © 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981 and 1985 by E. C. Publications, Inc. The names and characters used in MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.**

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CREEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS DEPT.

TV programs about families have always been popular! The Nelsons, the Waltons, the Bradfords, the Ingles, the Cunninghams, etc., all these families had certain things in common: they were all happy, they all loved each other, and none of them had very much money! Now, a different type of TV family has emerged to capture the top ratings. These people are more like the Borgias than the Bradfords! These people hate each other, they're miserable, and they're filthy rich! Yep, we're talking about that nighttime "soap" about a typical Texas family, soaking in depravity and sex! Boy, when it comes to remembering that there are finer things in life, all that base immorality on the TV screen tends to numb us, to deaden us, to—

DU

I'm **J. D. Phewing!** I'm **mean, corrupt, dishonest, evil** and **loathsome!** And **those** are my **GOOD qualities!** My **downright nastiness** has made me the most **popular character** on **TV,** except for maybe **Miss Piggy!**

I'm **J. D.'s Brother, Wary!** I'm a **snivelling weak coward**—and it's all **J. D.'s** fault! When we were **kids,** he used to **break** all my **toys**—and **torture** me! And **that** was when he was being **NICE** to me!! When I got **married, HE** went on the **honeymoon** . . . with **my wife!!**

My name is **Juicy!** Wary is **my Daddy!** At least I **think** he is! I'm a **typical Texas co-ed!** I'm majoring in **Advanced Sex, Partying, Adultery** and **Twirling!**

I'm **Sullen Phewing,** J.D.'s **beloved**—*hah*—**Wife!** J.D. tried to have me **committed** a couple of times just because I'm an **alcoholic nymphomaniac** with **paranoid-schizophrenic tendencies!** Luckily, my behavior was considered **normal** for a **nighttime soap!**

Hi! I'm J.D.'s **baby Brother, Booby!** I'm a **decent, moral person!** I'm rather **intelligent,** and I'm **normal** in **all respects!** In **other** words, I'm the **family SCHMUCK!**

I'm Booby's Wife, **Spamella Phewing!** That snake, J.D., was responsible for me having a **miscarriage!** He **ruined** my **father, destroyed** my **Brother's career,** and—**worst** of all—**cut** the **LABELS off** my **designer jeans!!**

LLUS

I'm **Nelly Phewing** . . . and this is my Husband, **Jerk!** We're the **proud parents** of these fine specimens of Dullus manhood! Last season, my Son, J.D. was **shot,** and a **lot** of folks thought that maybe **I** did it! Now, **that's** downright **embarrassing!** I mean, if I'd **shot** J.D., **I wouldn't** have just **WOUNDED HIM!**

You may be wond'rin' why all the Phewing ladies are wearin' **FUR COATS** to this **outdoor barbecue** when the **weather** here in Texas is **110° in the shade!** Well, we Phewings are **SO RICH,** the **ENTIRE RANCH** is **air conditioned!**

Score cards! Get your **score cards** here! You **can't keep track** of **who's scoring** with **who** without a **score card!!**

10¢ OIL

CHICKEN SOUP

MORT DRUCKER

SCORING

Mornin' y'all! Sorry I'm late, but a **Girl Scout** came to the door and I swindled her out of her **cookies!** And **then** I had to break up a **romance** between **Roy Greppser** and **Donna Pulverson!**

Donna! You remember! **Sam Pulverson's Widow!** He was involved in that **shady oil lease deal** with me and **Cess Pool,** who was married to **Messy!** She's the gal who was **cheatin'** with **Wary** after he married **Valvoline** who was runnin' around with lawyer **Phil Kleindingst!**

Roy and **WHO?!?**

By God, I **can't keep track** of these people! I **shoulda** bought me one of them **score cards** in the last panel!!

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

I've got some **GOOD NEWS! Juicy** has got herself **engaged!**

Well, now! That **IS** good news!

I—I can't believe it! You're **HAPPY** I'm engaged?!

Of course I am, Darlin'! I'm lookin' forward to the **pleasure** of **breakin' it up,** then **destroyin' your fiancee** and his **entire family,** including **pets!** But even **worse** than that, I'm gonna **TELL you** when your **Bridal Shower is** . . . and **RUIN** your **SURPRISE!**

May I be excused?

Why? Got some last minute **homework** t'do?!?

No, I have some last minute **making out** t' do! This isn't **"Eight Is Enough,"** y'know! Besides, I **can't take** these **family meals! The Last Supper** had to be a **laugh riot** compared to eating with the **Phewings!**

Hold on there, young lady! We **all ENJOY** these family meals! Why, jus' look at the **SMILE** on **Mama's face!**

WHAT smile?!? That's **GAS!!**

Since you obviously aren't **MAN enough** to give Daddy a **Grandson** like I did, Booby, I'd like to offer my **services** to **help you out!**

Why, that's **right nice** of you, J.D. . . . wantin' to help out your **little Brother** that way!

Jus' cause your **Wife** had a **BABY** doesn't mean that **you're** the **Father,** J.D.! Not with **YOUR Wife,** it don't!

By God, J.D. . . . **you** shouldn't let anyone talk bad about your **Wife** like that! Why, if anybody dared say that about your **Mama,** I'd **kill** 'im!

So would I, Daddy! **Nobody** better say anythin' bad about **Mama** while **I'M** around!

Dammit, J.D.! For **once,** be a **man!** When somebody insults your Wife's honor, **DO somethin'!**

All right, Daddy! If that's what you **want,** then that's what I'll **do!** Just **watch me!!**

Now hear this!! If I find out that anybody's messin around with **my Wife,** I'll **KILL HIM!!**

Hi Yo Silver! Away!

Gittum up Scout!

Who **was** that **masked man?!?**

Sullen, I **don't** want you goin' around, **casting doubts** about **me** bein' the **Father** of **our baby!** Why, do **you** know what people are **callin'** me . . .??

The **same** thing they're callin' the **baby,** I imagine!

Y'know, he's a **cute** lil'l devil! I **can't see** how **anyone** can say I'm **not** his **Daddy!** He **LOOKS** jus' like me . . . an' he even **ACTS** jus' like me sometimes!

Only when he gets **diaper rash!**

Hmmm! Next week is **Booby's birthday!** I gotta do somethin' **real special** for him! **I know!!** I'll break up his **marriage . . . !**

Dammit, Spam! Our **marriage** is **fallin' apart!** Now, I **KNOW** you don't want to have a **BABY** . . . but puttin' on **RUBBER GLOVES** to **shake hands** with me is **goin'** jus' a lil'l **too far!!**

TINKLE!
TINKLE?
Well, it's not all MY fault our marriage is failing!! How about YOU and this HENNA MAID!?
I TOLD you!! There's nothing between us! Henna is just an old school chum!
Yeah? Well, don't hold any more CLASS REUNIONS here in our bed!!
The eyes of Texas are upon you—
TEXAS
TEXAS CLASS OF 72
Come to think of it, WHY would I want to break up that marriage?
Grandma, the Phewings are so rich and beautiful!! How come everybody is so miserable??
That's 'cause the TV audience enjoys seeing rich people suffer! It makes their OWN dull lives seem more tolerable!
SLAM!
Would you believe my image is being ruined by that hockey puck wearing a Roy Rogers hat . . . that yo-yo who walks like his jockey shorts are twisted?!? Thanks to THAT dummy, people think I'M a NICE GUY!!
Compared to him, we're ALL considered nice guys!!
JD PHE
CO.
I LOST AT LOVE
J.D., I've got to talk to you!!
Lowland, this better be important! I don't like being disturbed when I'm doing important business like interviewing some new Secretaries!!
Secretaries?!? They look more like Dullus Cheerleaders!
On this show, all the gals look like Dullus Cheerleaders!
Gi'me a J . . .
Gi'me a D . . .
Gi'me a PHEW!
Gi'me an ING!
Our project converting the John Wayne Memorial Park into a real estate development has hit a snag! The Alamo Sisterhood Society has vowed to stop us! They're threatening to chain themselves to the statue of Roger Staubach . . . !!
Of course, we COULD use the LAW, and have them removed LEGALLY!
LEGALLY? You must be KIDDING! Are you trying to ruin my reputation?!
That's no problem! A.S.S. is a group of ladies, right?! I'll just turn on the old Phewing charm and seduce the gal in charge!
Uh . . . the Leader of the group is your Wife, Sullen!!
Well . . . now we DO have a problem! That's the ONE lady in Texas that I CAN'T sweet talk into bed!
Hold it! Hey, I think I've got it . . .

Dr. Smelby, I need your **help!**

Frankly, Phewing, I **don't** even think **FREUD** could help you!! But I'll give it my **best shot!** What do these **remind** you of?

That one makes me think of **money** . . . and **that** one looks like a guy running a **stampeding herd** over his **family!**

I don't want **THAT** kind of **help,** Doc!! I **want** you to **commit my Wife!** I've got **PROOF** she's **crazy!!**

This is just your **MARRIAGE LICENSE!**

What woman in her **right mind** would **marry ME!?!**

Good Lord, you're **right!** She **IS** stark raving mad! I'll have her put away **immediately!**

PHEWING

PHEWING BARGE AIRLINES

LORIMAR

PHEWING

Lowland, didn't my new Secretary tell you I'm in **CONFERENCE** . . . and I **can't** be **disturbed?!**

J.D., honey, **I'M** your new Secretary!

Sorry, J.D., but this is **important!** Your **wife's replacement** as head of **A.S.S.'s "Committee To Save The Park"** is **your Mother!**

I guess that means I got to get rid of **Mama!!**

OIL LAMP

J.D.!! You **wouldn't** I mean . . . not even **YOU . . .!!!**

Kill Mama?! Lord, **no!** Texas juries don't mind you killin' your **business partner,** your **wife,** or even a **total stranger!** But they **DO** frown on anybody bumpin' off his **Mama!** Why, **that's** almost as bad as bein' **mean** to your **horse!!**

DILLY BIRD

OIL LINE

Mama, Daddy, I been think-in'! Why don't you two take a li'l **vacation? I'll** look after the ranch while you're away!

Hah! The **last** time we left you in charge, you **mortgaged the ranch,** caused **3 miscarriages, 2 divorces, 5 suicides, 4 bankruptcies,** broke up **12 couples**—including our **prize heifer and bull**—and, **worst** of all, you **didn't feed my GOLDFISH!!**

I did, TOO, Mama! **I fed** 'em to the **CAT!!**

And don't forget what you did to your **poor Brother, Wary!** You **drove** him **clean off** the South Pork to **KNUTT'S LANDING!!**

Mama, **I did** it for his **own good!** Now, he's got a show of his **own!** Why, I even **go** there once in a while to see how he's **doin'!!**

You **only go there** to **torment** the po'r boy!

Yeah, but **havin' me** as a **"guest villain"** once in a while sure does **wonders** for his **NEILSEN RATINGS!**

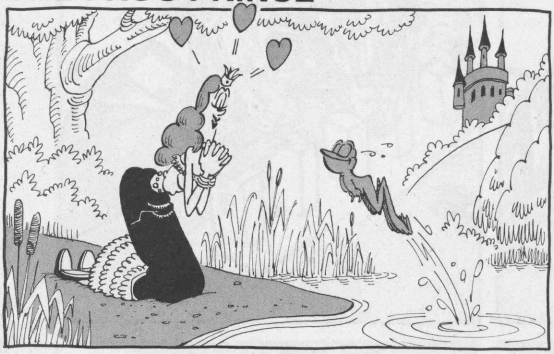
OIL SLICK

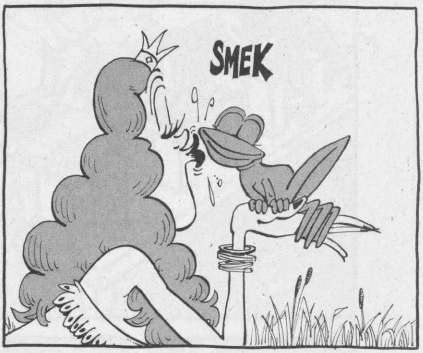
HOSPITAL

DON MARTIN LOOKS AT THREE FAIRY TALES

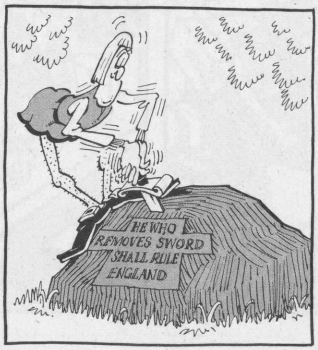
RAPUNZEL

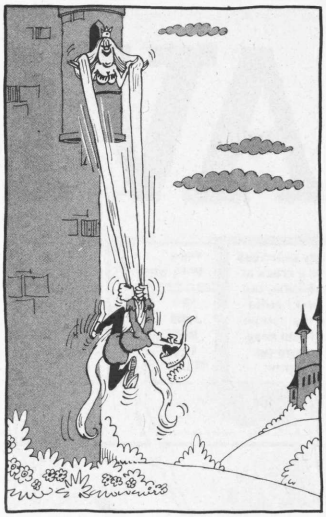
THE FROG PRINCE

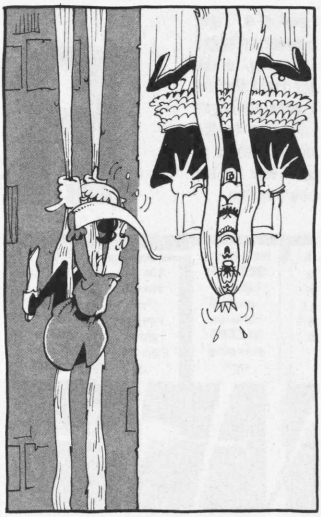


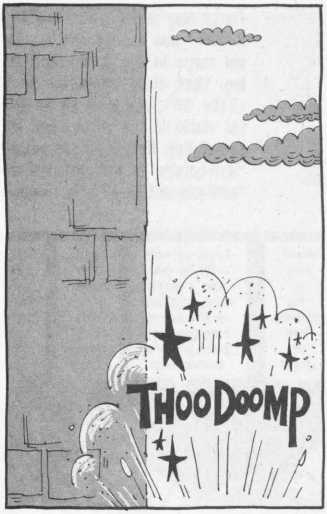


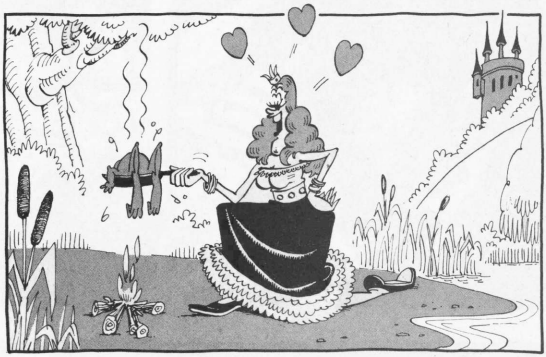
KING ARTHUR

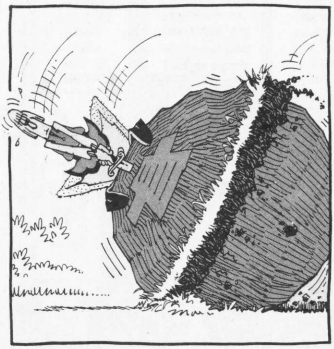


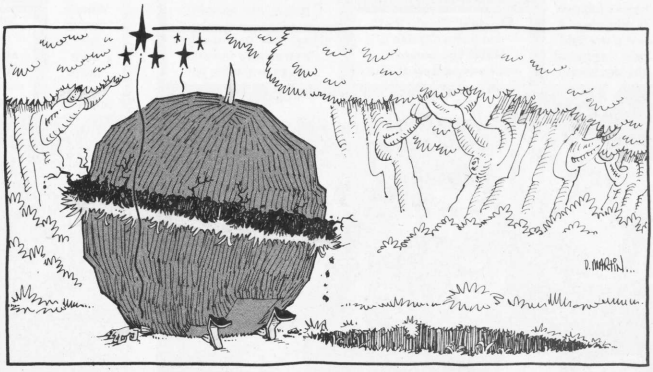


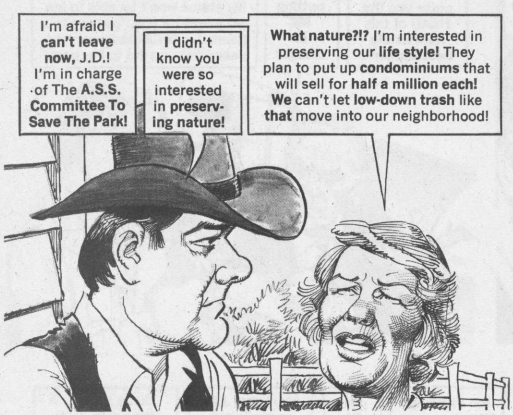


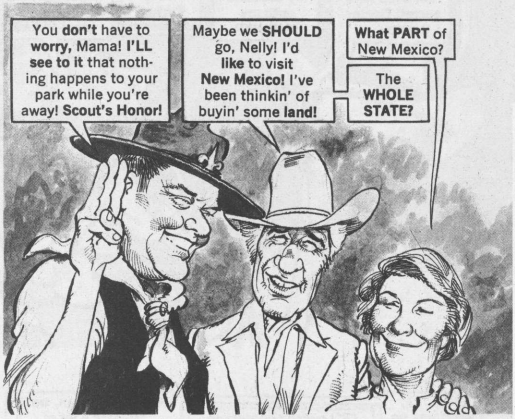

THOODOOMP

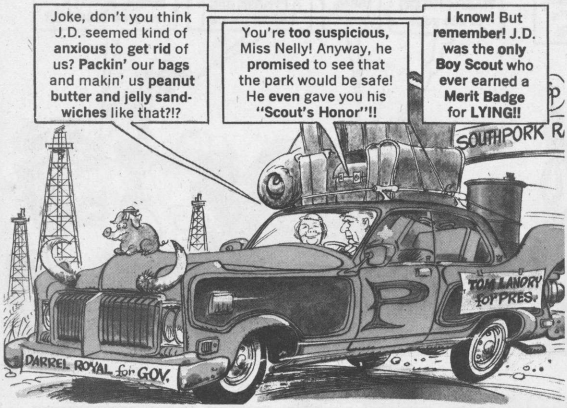




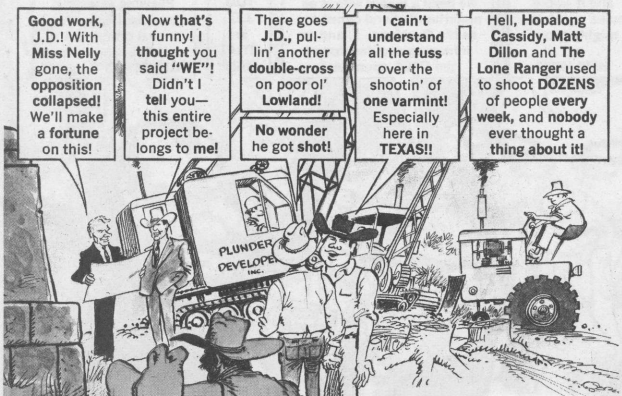

D. MARTIN...

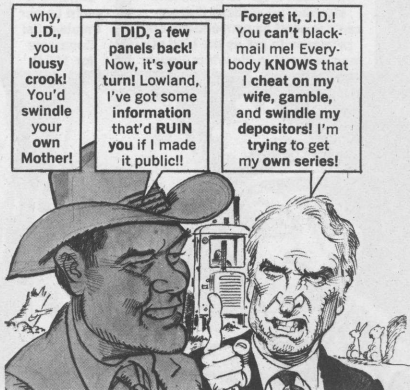

I'm afraid I can't leave now, J.D.! I'm in charge of The A.S.S. Committee To Save The Park!
I didn't know you were so interested in preserving nature!
What nature?!? I'm interested in preserving our life style! They plan to put up condominiums that will sell for half a million each! We can't let low-down trash like that move into our neighborhood!


You don't have to worry, Mama! I'LL see to it that nothing happens to your park while you're away! Scout's Honor!
Maybe we SHOULD go, Nelly! I'd like to visit New Mexico! I've been thinkin' of buyin' some land!
What PART of New Mexico?
The WHOLE STATE?


Joke, don't you think J.D. seemed kind of anxious to get rid of us? Packin' our bags and makin' us peanut butter and jelly sandwiches like that?!?
You're too suspicious, Miss Nelly! Anyway, he promised to see that the park would be safe! He even gave you his "Scout's Honor"!!
I know! But remember! J.D. was the only Boy Scout who ever earned a Merit Badge for LYING!!
SOUTHPORK R
TOM LANDRY 70 PRES.
DARREL ROYAL for GOV.

Miss Nelly, I think we've got to TRUST J.D. on this!
WHY . . . ? Because he's our SON . . . ?!
No . . . because in order for his ridiculous, underhanded schemes to WORK, people have to TRUST him, even though they end up gettin' SCREWED EVERY TIME!!


Good work, J.D.! With Miss Nelly gone, the opposition collapsed! We'll make a fortune on this!
Now that's funny! I thought you said "WE"! Didn't I tell you— this entire project belongs to me!
There goes J.D., pullin' another double-cross on poor ol' Lowland!
No wonder he got shot!
I can't understand all the fuss over the shootin' of one varmint! Especially here in TEXAS!!
Hell, Hopalong Cassidy, Matt Dillon and The Lone Ranger used to shoot DOZENS of people every week, and nobody ever thought a thing about it!
PLUNDER DEVELOPE INC.


why, J.D., you lousy crook! You'd swindle your own Mother!
I DID, a few panels back! Now, it's your turn! Lowland, I've got some information that'd RUIN you if I made it public!!
Forget it, J.D.! You can't blackmail me! Everybody KNOWS that I cheat on my wife, gamble, and swindle my depositors! I'm trying to get my own series!

Listen to this . . .

I've got this real deep dark secret, Doctor Smelby . . .

It's a tape of one of my sessions with my SHRINK!!

What'd you expect? Dolly Parton?

YOU WIN, J.D.! I'll do anything! I'll SIGN AWAY anything! Please! Just give me that tape! PLEASE!!

TEXAS INSTRUMENT

Just put your signature on these papers, Lowland! They make you the HEAD of this Real Estate Development!

But . . . WHY are you putting ME in charge?

So you can go to jail when I cheat all the customers! But look at the bright side, Lowland! In jail, you'll be safe! My Mama won't be able to get her hands on you, 'cause she's gonna be awful mad when she sees what you did to her park!

Hey, J.D., what was on that tape that made him cave in so easily?

Ol' Lowland confessed to Doc Smelby that he rooted for the STEELERS over the COWBOYS in the Super Bowl!!

No wonder! Man, we'll tolerate a lot of things here in Texas: murder, embezzlement, adultery! But THAT's goin' a li'l TOO FAR!

Mr. Phewing, there're some people from WASHINGTON to see you!

I'll be right there, Darlin'!

Man, that J.D. really knows how to live!! A PHONE and a BAR in his car!

That's the way it goes with some people! First, a MAGIC BOTTLE . . . now an EMPIRE!!

REMEMBER THE ALIMONY!

J.D. we're from the "Concerned America Party!" After the last election, we realized that we can't depend on conventions and primaries to get us the kind of man we need in the White House!

We would be honored if you'd be our Presidential Candidate for 1984!!

I'm flattered, and it would make my Mama mighty proud . . . but . . . WHY ME?!?

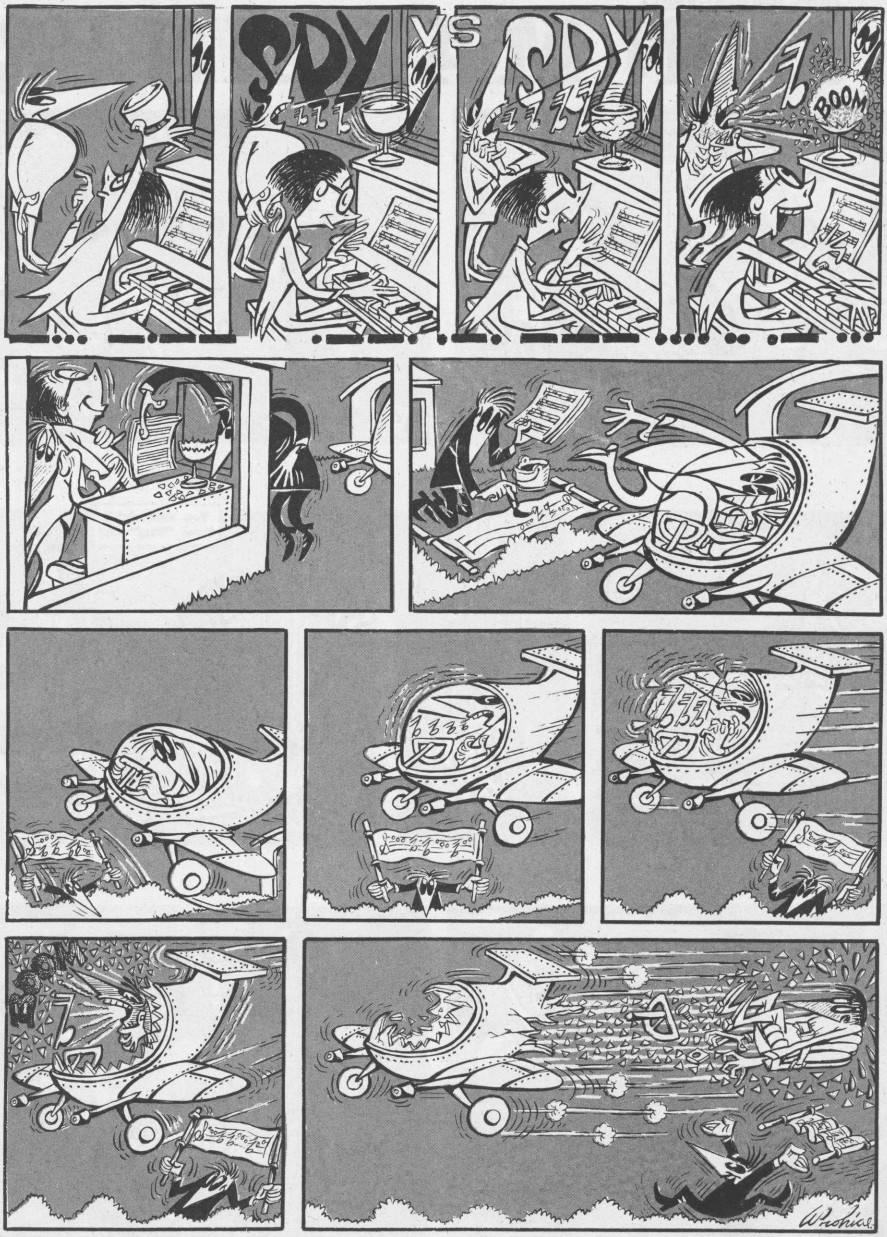
At this point in history, we need a leader who is as underhanded and conniving as the Russians . . . and as scheming and devious as the OPEC countries!

And YOU, J.D., are THAT MAN!!

Yes, sir! With J.D. Phewing wheeling and dealing in the oval office, the U.S.A. would be NUMBER ONE again!

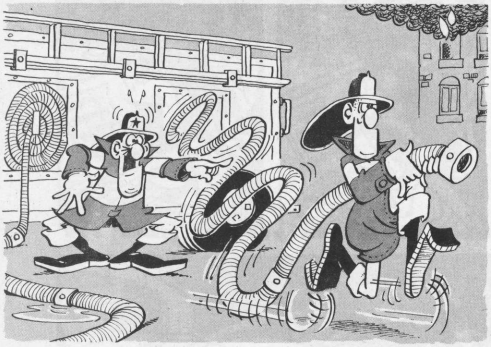
BELLO

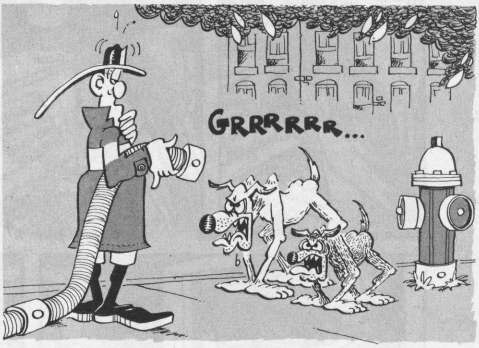
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.

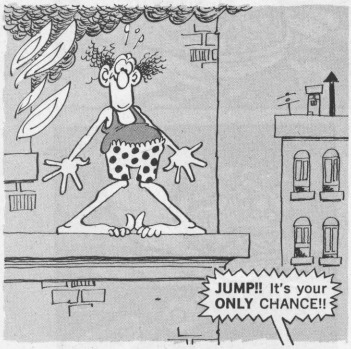


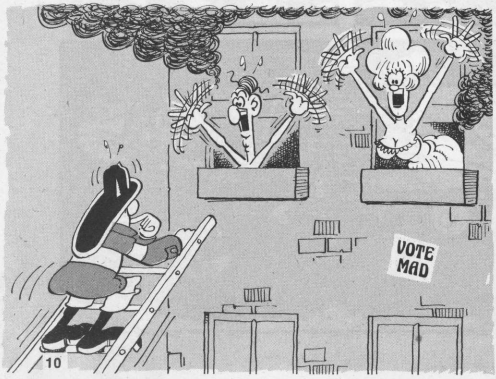
HOSE JOB DEPT. PART I

DON MARTIN LOOKS AT

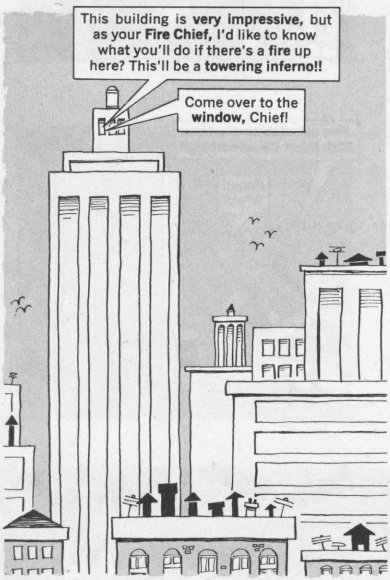


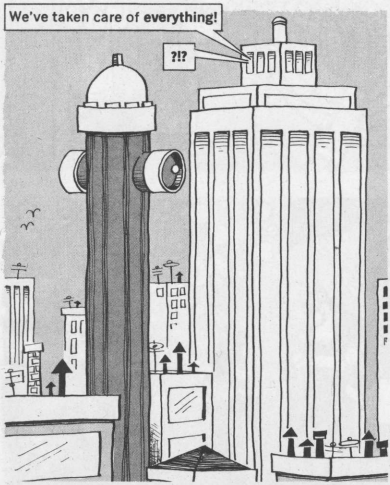




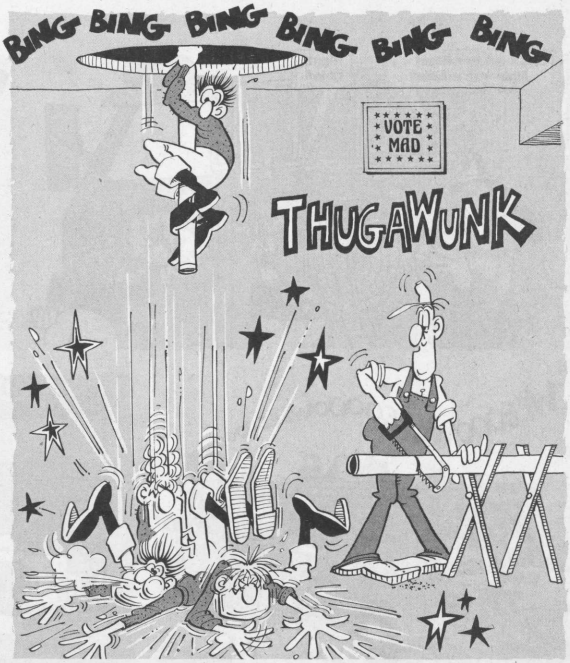


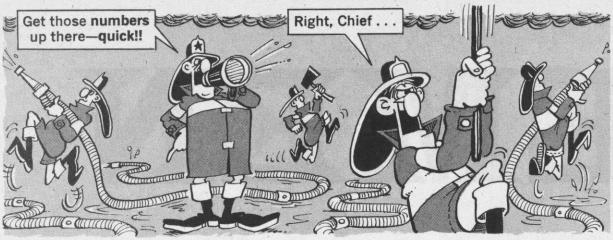
FIREMEN

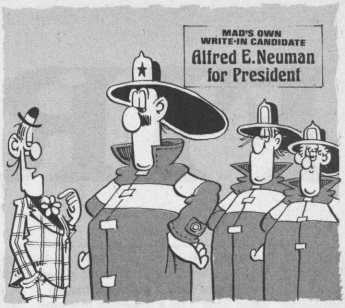

This building is **very impressive,** but as your **Fire Chief,** I'd like to know what you'll do if there's a **fire** up here? This'll be a **towering inferno!!**
Come over to the **window,** Chief!

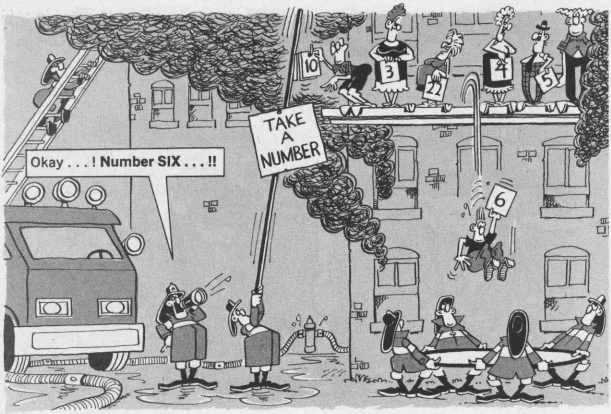

We've taken care of **everything!**
?!?

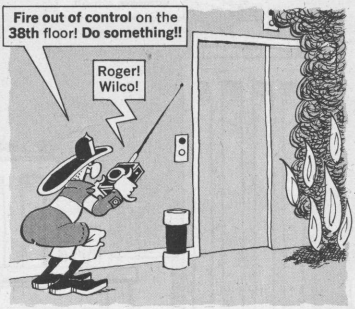
BING BING BING BING BING BING

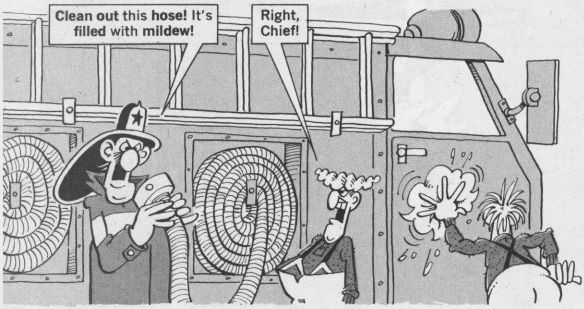

BING BING BING BING BING BING
VOTE MAD
THUGAWUNK

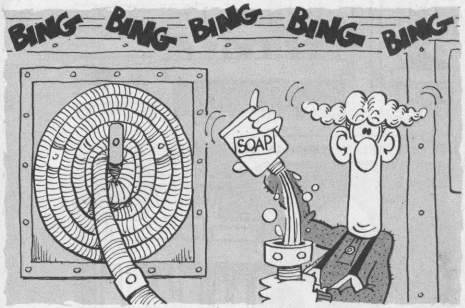

Get those numbers up there—quick!!
Right, Chief . . .


MAD'S OWN WRITE-IN CANDIDATE
Alfred E. Neuman for President

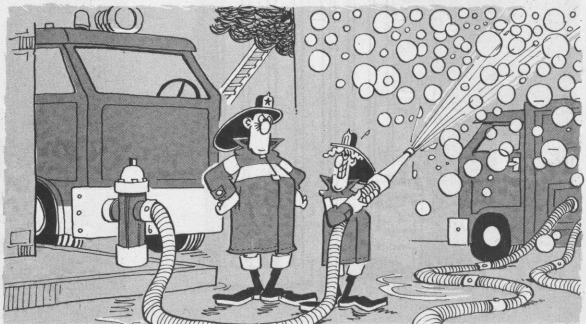

Okay . . . ! Number SIX . . . !!
TAKE A NUMBER
10
3
22
4
5
6


Fire out of control on the 38th floor! Do something!!
Roger! Wilco!

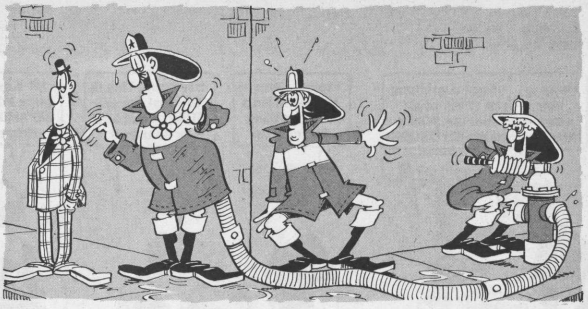

Clean out this hose! It's filled with mildew!
Right, Chief!

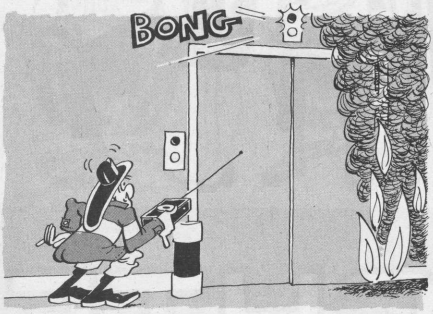

BING BING BING BING BING
SOAP

WEEOOOWEEEOOOOWEEEOOOO

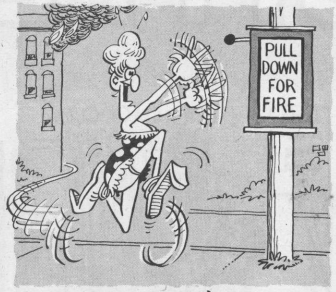


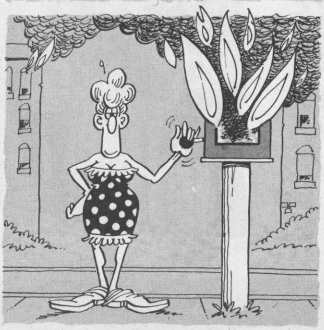
GASHKLITZGA

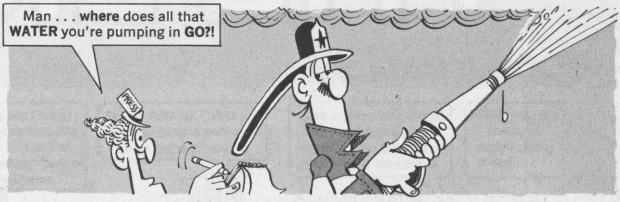


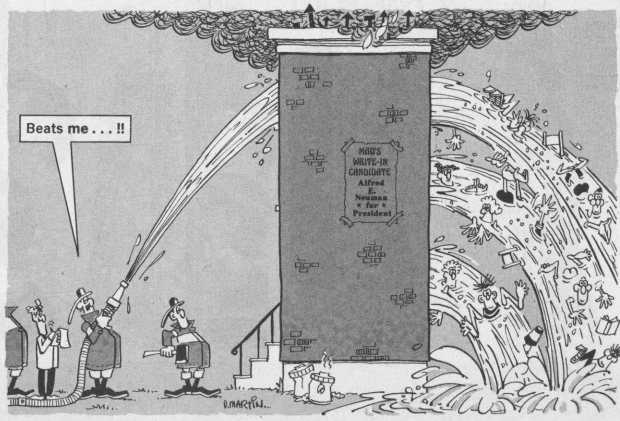

BONG

Y'know . . . nobody likes a wise-ass!
SPAZOOSH
SSSSSSSSST


PULL DOWN FOR FIRE




Man . . . where does all that WATER you're pumping in GO?!
PHSS!


Beats me . . . !!
MAD'S WRITE-IN CANDIDATE Alfred E. Neuman for President
D.MARTIN

DRUGS

Harry . . . I've got something **very serious** to tell you! I **discovered** that our **SON** is **messing around** with **DRUGS!**

Oh . . . ?!?

I **found** them in his **room!** He's been **on** them for **months!**

Hmmmm! This **IS** serious! Are you **SURE?** What **kind** is he **using?**

He's been using **MIND-EXPANDING drugs!!**

Now, I **KNOW** you're mistaken!

I **SAW** his **last Report Card!**

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

SOCIAL CALLS

Oh, my gosh! It's that **pest,** Roger Kaputnik!!

Don't answer the **door** or do **anything** to let him know we're **home!** Maybe he'll **go away!**

BING BONG

He **ISN'T GOING away!** He's just **standing** there in the **freezing rain!!**

I **can't stand** to see anybody **suffering** like that in such **miserable weather!!**

So **DO** something **about** it!

CLICK CLICK CLICK

CHILDPLAY

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

MEDICINE

INFLATION

That's **all** everybody ever **talks** about these days . . . **INFLATION** . . . and **MONEY!!** Well, le'me **tell** you . . . **money** isn't **everything!!** **Money** can't buy **happiness!!**

Money can't buy **good health!**

Money can't buy **love!**

Right!

Money **ALSO** can't buy what it **USED to buy!!**

ON THE JOB

Everybody's taking a **"coffee break"!** Why aren't **you?!?**

I can't drink coffee!

It keeps me awake!!

DRESSING UP

My **Mommy** says this dress makes her look **ten years younger!** Wanna try it on?

Not on your **life!!**

I'd DISAPPEAR altogether!!

STYLES

I'd like to buy a pair of **jeans!**

You've come to the **right place!** We've got a **complete collection!**

Gloria Vanderbilt . . . Calvin Klein . . . Jordache . . . Sassoon . . . you can **have** your **pick!**

I'll take this one . . .

That'll be **forty dollars!**

FORTY DOLLARS?!? For a pair of **WORK PANTS?!?**

JEANS . . . for **WORK PANTS?!** Are you **some** kind of **nut?!?**

GIFTS

It **came**, Uncle George! That **magnificent DRUM SET** you sent **Bobby** for his **birthday!**

BANG CRASH

He **took to it** like a **Pro!** He's been **playing it steadily** ever since it **came!** Each **boom** from the **bass drum** is a **thrill!** The **snare drum** sounds like **silver!** The **symbols** are **awe-inspiring!**

RATTATATTAT BOOM

How can Debbie and I ever **thank you** for such a **marvelous addition** to our **home!?!**

That was **beautiful!**

BANG BOOM

Now, I DARE you to say all that with your **finger OFF the button!**

CRASH

ACTIVISTS

You **missed it!** Some **protest group** held a **big demonstration** outside the **nuclear plant all afternoon . . . !!**

Oh? What were they protesting **against?**

The **POLLUTION** of **our ENVIRONMENT!!**

NO NUKES IS GOOD NUKES

STOP NUKES

CLEAN UP THE ENVIRONMENT

FREE PALESTINE

BAN DIRTY AIR!

SHOPPING

I'll have **half a pound** of **corned beef!**

You'll **have** to take a **number** first!

25

But, **I'm** the **ONLY one here!**

Sorry! That's the **store policy!** Take a **number,** please!

25

Okay, I **took** a **number!**

TWENTY SIX!!

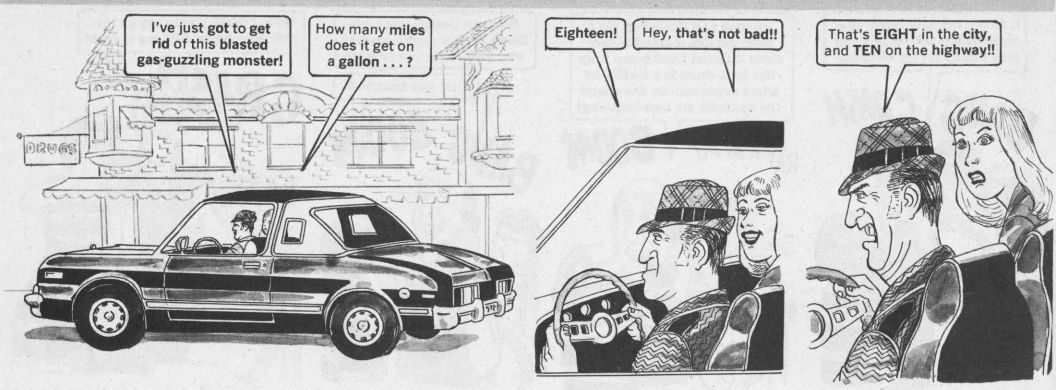
26

That's **me!! I'll** have **half a pound** of **corned beef!!**

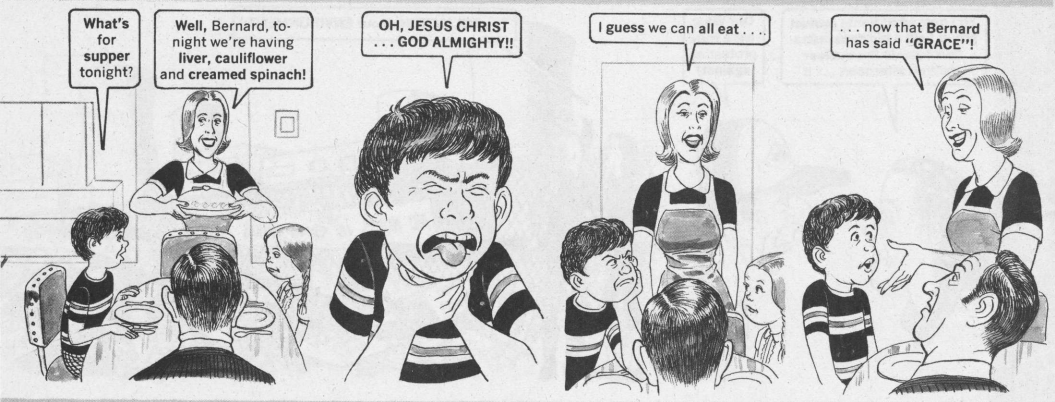
Sorry! We're **ALL OUT** of **corned beef!!**

26

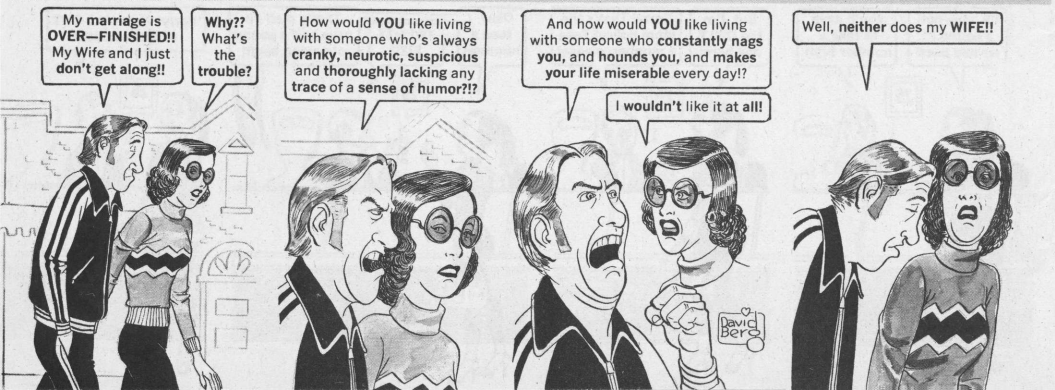
THE CAR



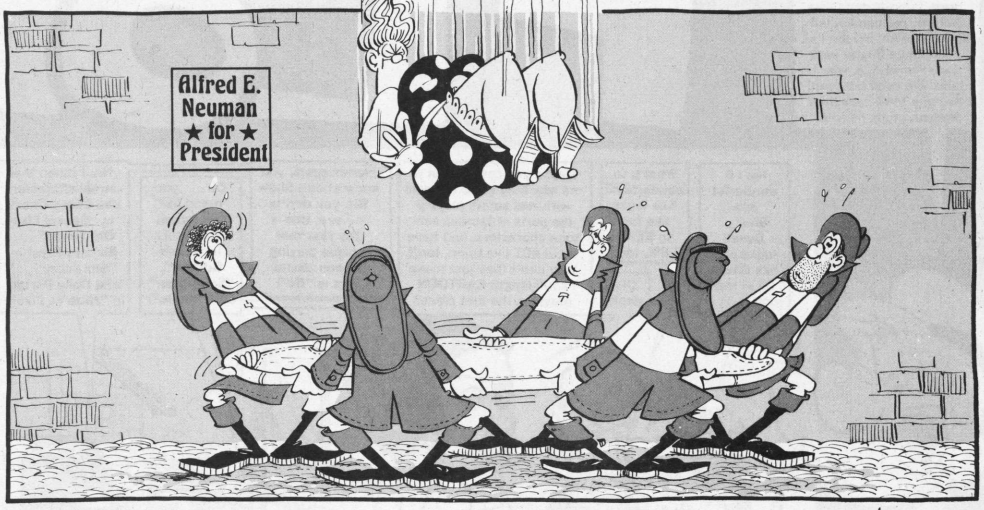
EATING

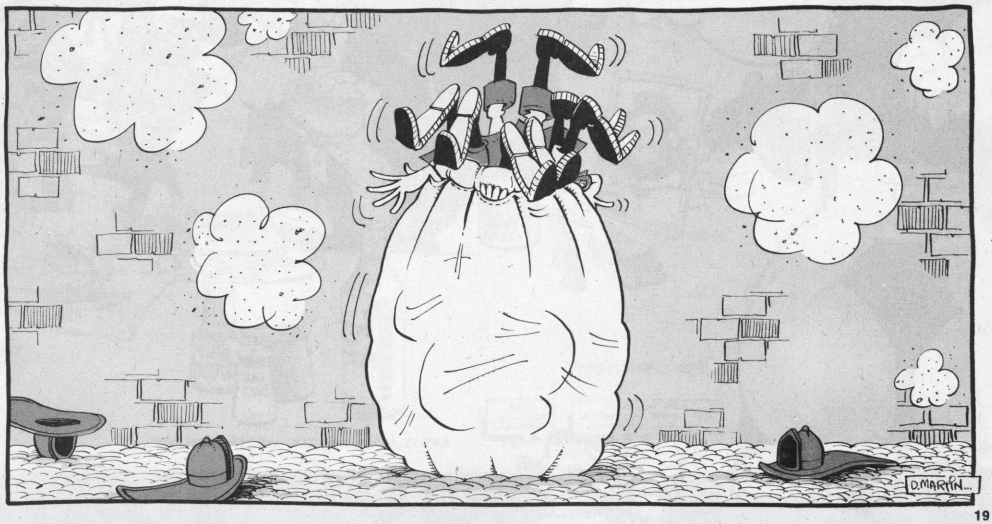


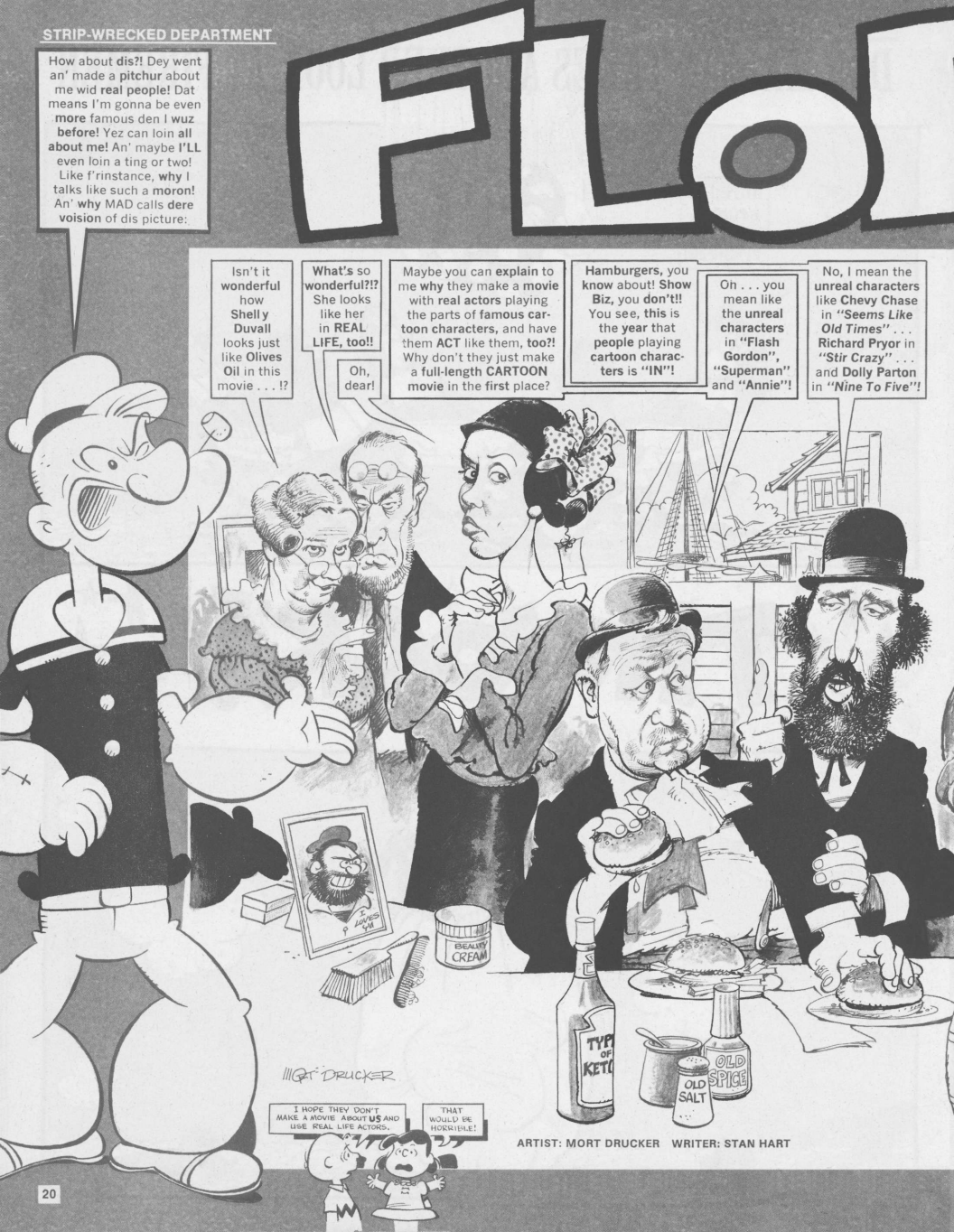
MARRIAGE



DON MARTIN TAKES ANOTHER LOOK AT FIREMEN







ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

PEYE

Another reason to make a **live movie** rather than a **cartoon** is because of the **VIOLENCE!**

Right! In **kids' cartoons**, you have to be **careful**, but in **kids' movies**, you can be as **violent** and **disgusting** as you **want!** And **also**, in that way, you earn yourself a **"PG"** rating!

Yeah!! No kid would be caught **dead** going to a **"G"-rated** movie nowadays!

The **Director** tells me to put on these **phony arms**, squint one **eye**, jut out me **jaw**, talk through **clenched teeth**, and then—**act natural!!**

Mutter, mutter . . .

What's he **saying?** I can't **understand** his **inaudible muttering!**

I think he's saying a **quiet "GOOD-BYE"** to his **comedy career!**

Why does Robin Williams look so **confused?**

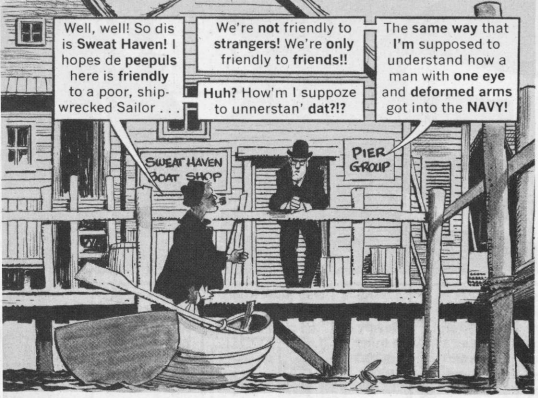
How come??

He can't tell if he's **funny** or not!

Because, **unlike *"Mork & Mindy"***, in a **MOVIE**, they don't have a **LAUGH TRACK** to **tell** him!

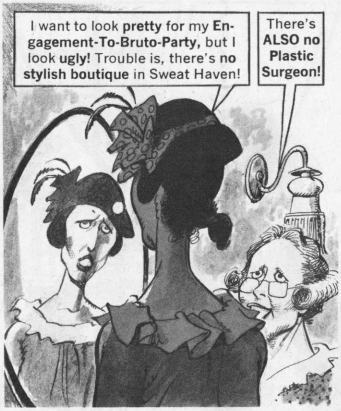
THEY'D PROBABLY GET A **LOUD MOUTH FLAT CHESTED** REAL ACTRESS TO PLAY ME!

LET'S SEE, WHO COULD PLAY ME? DUSTIN HOFFMAN? ...TOO SHORT.

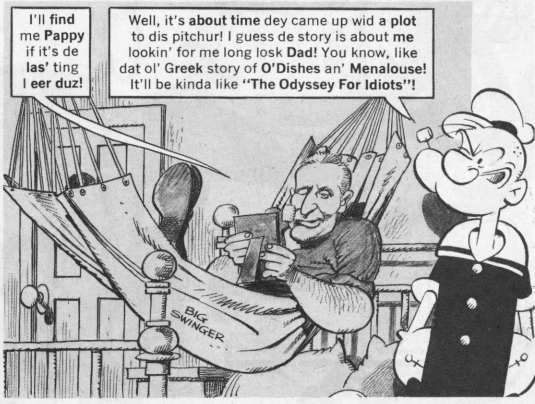

Well, well! So dis is Sweat Haven! I hopes de peepuls here is friendly to a poor, shipwrecked Sailor . . .
We're not friendly to strangers! We're only friendly to friends!!
Huh? How'm I suppoze to unnerstan' dat?!?
The same way that I'm supposed to understand how a man with one eye and deformed arms got into the NAVY!
SWEAT HAVEN BOAT SHOP
PIER GROUP

Let's see . . . you owe me a "Landing Tax," a "Muttering Tax" and a "Bad Acting Tax"!
But the worst tax is the "Imagination Tax" . . . !!
It's for taxing the imagination of the audience with an idiotic movie that has no plot!!
Dem taxes is scary!!
What's dat?!
SWEATHAVEN SHOP

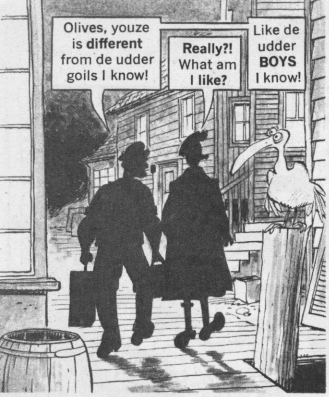
Gee, dese peepuls ain't got no compassion!
Look who's talking compassion!
Hey, youze! I'ze got plenny of compassion!
Really? Then tell us: What happened to all your shipmates when you got shipwrecked?
I never axed about dem!
You see what I mean . . .?!
SLAM!
NO ROOMS
NO ROOMS FOR RENT
NO ROOMS


I want to look pretty for my Engagement-To-Bruto-Party, but I look ugly! Trouble is, there's no stylish boutique in Sweat Haven!
There's ALSO no Plastic Surgeon!

You can rent THIS room if you want to!
How dare you! I cleaned it myself when the last boarder moved out!!
It ain't too clean!
When was dat?
Three years ago!!

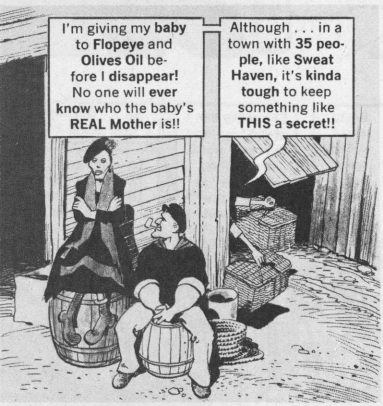

I'll find me Pappy if it's de las' ting I eer duz!
Well, it's about time dey came up wid a plot to dis pitchur! I guess de story is about me lookin' for me long losk Dad! You know, like dat ol' Greek story of O'Dishes an' Menalouse! It'll be kinda like "The Odyssey For Idiots"!
BIG SWINGER

So you're looking for your long lost Father, eh?
Dat's right! Me Pappy ran off an' left me when I wuz just a mere infink!
Your Mother must have been very upset!
Not really! She ran off WID HIM!
PITCHERS AT AN EXHIBITION
Hey, you one-eyed dumb-lookin' swab! You better leave town . . . before we rough you up!!
What'sa matter wid doze guys?!?
They hate all strangers . . . !
Dis is some unfriendly town!
You don't know the half of it! Those guys are our "WELCOME WAGON"!!
FIGHT! FIGHT!
TYPE O' KETCHUP
It amazes me how he can beat them up without any help!!
It amazes ME how he can beat up ANYBODY widout any SPINACH! I always eats spinach before I beats up anybody! Dis pitchur is sure confoozin'!
SOK
THUD!
POW
JORDASS
OOH!
Bruto and I will be very happy when we're married!
She really can't stand him! And he can't stand her, either! After they're married, they'll have absolutely no relationship!
So . . . WHY are they doing it?!
To inject a note of realism into this film . . . by showing a typical modern marriage!
Grrrrr! Arrrgh!
Do you think Bruto wants Olives Oil for her body?
No . . . in spite of it!
I've got to escape from Bruto!
But I taut you liked him!
I thought so, too!
Den why is you excapin?
It's a secret!
Youze can tell me!!
I can't, because it's not MY secret! It belongs to the Writer and Director! They're the only ones who know what my motivation is!


Olives, youze is different from de udder goils I know!
Really?! What am I like?
Like de udder BOYS I know!

Olives is gone . . . and Bruto is furious!!
How can he smash up all the furniture like that?!?
He used to work for a Moving Company!
CRASH!

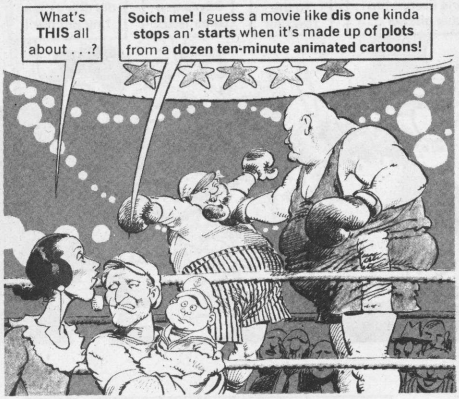
Take THAT, you squint-eyed runt!!
Hey, hold on a minute! How comes I kin knock out five tough guys just seven panels ago, an' now I can't even defend myself against one tub of lard like him? Dis pitchur makes less an' less sense as it goes on!
POW

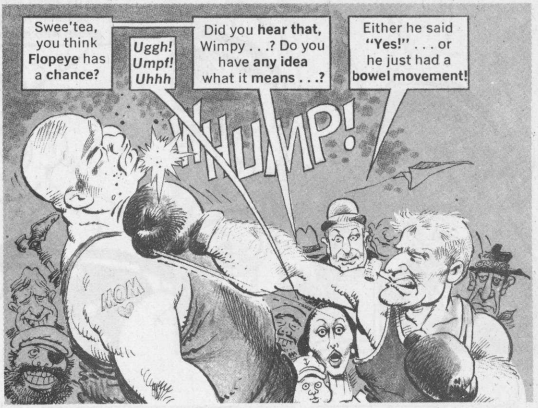

I'm giving my baby to Flopeye and Olives Oil before I disappear! No one will ever know who the baby's REAL Mother is!!
Although . . . in a town with 35 people, like Sweet Haven, it's kinda tough to keep something like THIS a secret!!

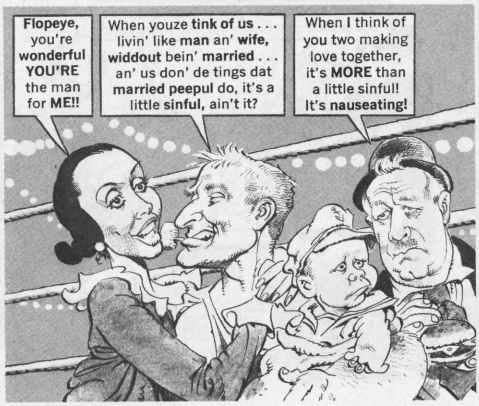
Hey! Look at dis baby poison!
Should we keep him, Flopeye?
Sure ting! He's a lucky kid! He'll have me for a Fadder! I'll always protext him!
And I'll be his Mother so he's twice as lucky!
Hmmm! I'm not so sure about dat!!
What do you mean?!?
He might be in trouble if he needs to be breast fed!
A NOTE

Since you cannot pay your incredibly high taxes, you must lose your home!!
Why are they DOING this?
To inject another note of REALISM into this movie!!
I THINK I'LL ASK HIM!
BROOKE SHIELDS WOULD BE O.K.... IF SHE WEARS A DRESS.

I hates t' make a pest of meself, but does anyone out dere know what business Olives' Fadder, Mr. Oil, is in . . .?
Or for dat matter, what ANYONE in Sweet Haven does for a livin . . .?
Just taut I'd axe!
EVICTION NOTICE
I'D CONSIDER LASSIE.

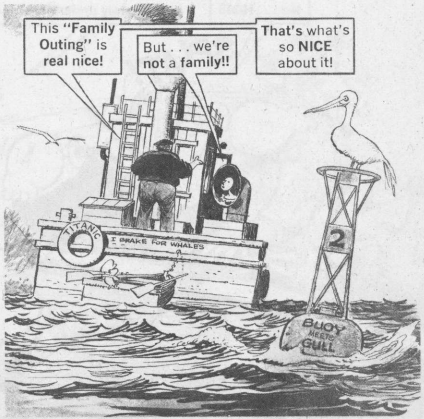

What's THIS all about . . .?
Soich me! I guess a movie like dis one kinda stops an' starts when it's made up of plots from a dozen ten-minute animated cartoons!


Swee'tea, you think Flopeye has a chance?
Uggh! Umpf! Uhhh
Did you hear that, Wimpy . . .? Do you have any idea what it means . . .?
Either he said "Yes!" . . . or he just had a bowel movement!
HUMP!


Flopeye, you're wonderful YOU'RE the man for ME!!
When youze tink of us . . . livin' like man an' wife, widdout bein' married . . . an' us don' de tings dat married peepul do, it's a little sinful, ain't it?
When I think of you two making love together, it's MORE than a little sinful! It's nauseating!

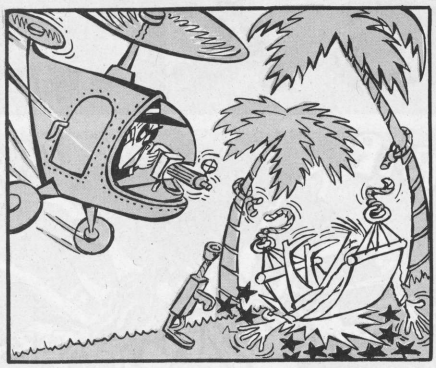
This child can predict ANYTHING! He's picked THREE WINNERS already!!
Gee, when he grows up, he can be a racetrack tout!
Small potatoes!! When he grows up, I'm taking him to Hollywood, where he can become the head of a Motion Picture Studio!
Predicting the success or failure of big-budget MOVIES, is a lot more LUCRATIVE than doping out the HORSES!

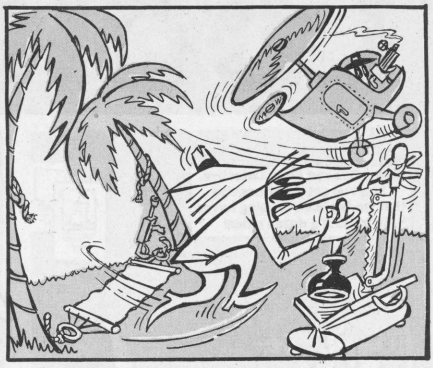
I had Wimpy bring us this brat! He can tell us where the TREASURE is buried!!
Sure he can! In about 3 years—when he learns to TALK, you moron! He's too YOUNG to tell us ANTHING!
Why must YOU think of that when neither the Writer nor the Director did . . .?!?
Say, doesn't that old man look like someone I know? The squinty eye, the silly pipe, the deformed biceps!!
Hmm! No, I guess not!

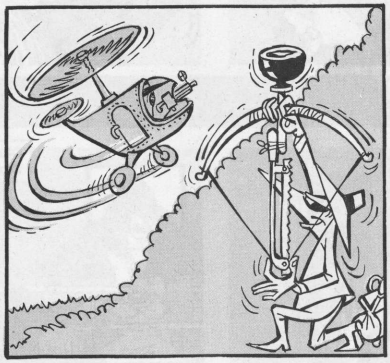

This "Family Outing" is real nice!
But . . . we're not a family!!
That's what's so NICE about it!
2 WAKE FOR WHALES
2
BUOY HERE GULL

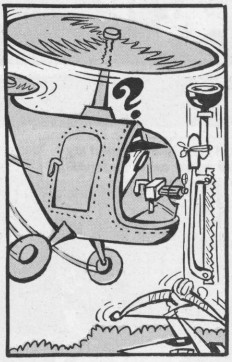
Eat your spinach, Flopeye . . . an' save Olives an' Swee'tea!
But . . . I don't likes spinach!
SPINA
What de hell is dis?! Since when don't I likes spinach!? Everyone in de woild knows Flopeye loves spinach! Everyone except the goofs who made this pitchur . . .!
Oudda me way! It's Flopeye to the rescue!!
You're going to save Olives and Swee'tea?!?
I'm gonna do MORE den dat! I'm gonna save dis disgustipating pitchur!!
SPINACH
But—but YOU can't do this in a live movie! You're only a two-dimensional character!
Oh, yeah? Look who's talkin!
Well what makes you think YOU'RE so hot?! What kind of a role model are YOU for kids?! You smoke, you squint, you curse, you mumble, and you mangle the English language!!
THUNK!
TITAN
Oh, Flopeye, you're absolutely wonderful!
Tanks! An' now I'm gonna take care of de one poison dat makes me look like a bum!
You mean Bruto, huh?
ENOUGH ROPE
NOISELESS EMPTY BARREL
No . . . HIM!!
We certainly understand . . .!
SPLAT!
An' to all me fans . . . if I gots any LEFT after dis pitchur . . . I apologizes profoosely! I means, I YAM what I YAM . . . but DAT guy wuzn't even CLOSE!!

SPY vs SPY





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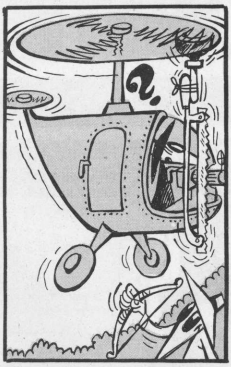
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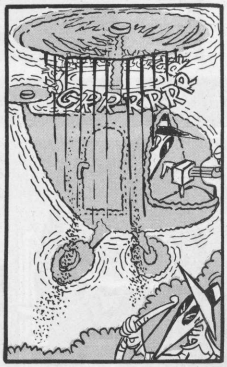
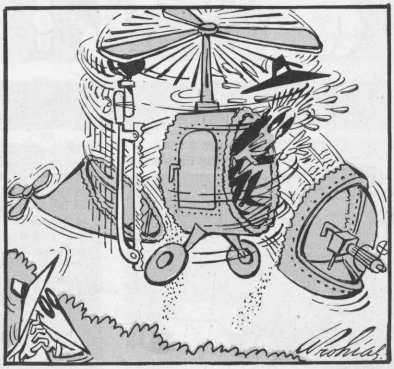
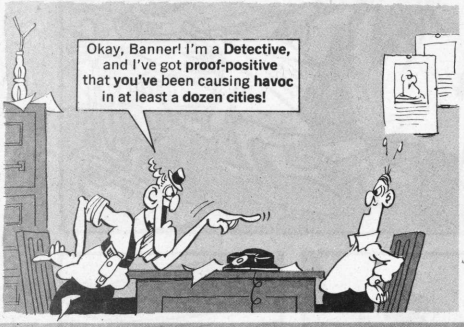
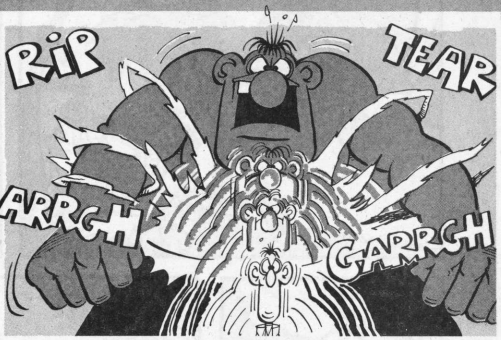

GRRRRRR

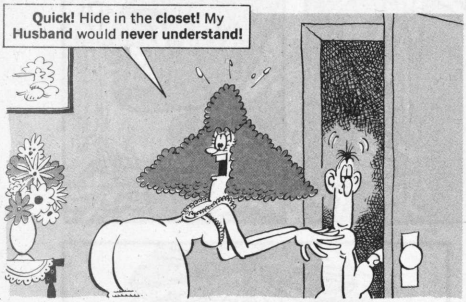


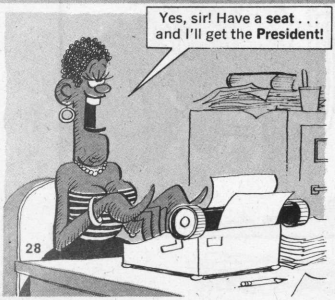
GREEN AND BARE IT DEPT.

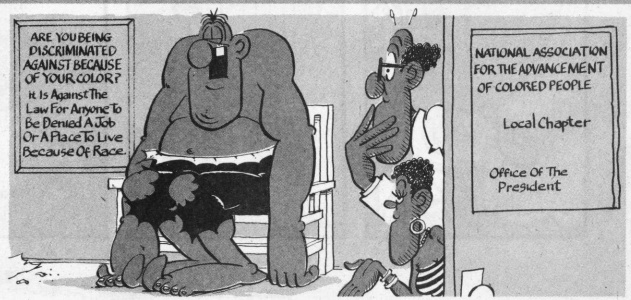
DON MARTIN LOOKS AT...







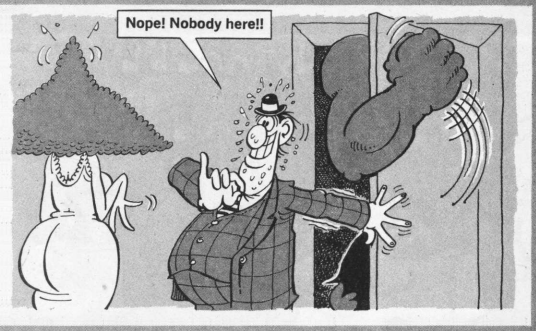




THE HULK

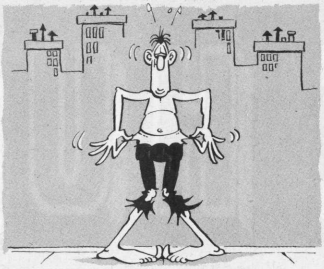
Of course, I could be mistaken!

Pardon me, young man! Could you help an old lady across the street . . .?


Nope! Nobody here!!

Gesundheit

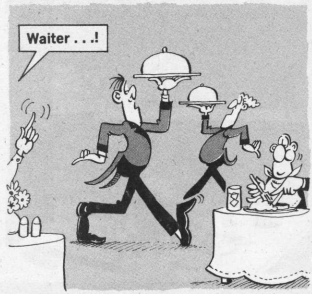
BEEYOOP

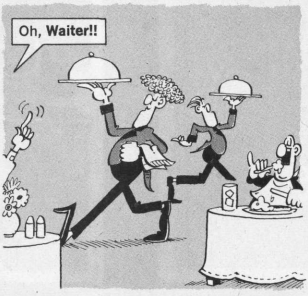


MEN'S CLOTH

How's the new guy?
SALE
COMPLAINTS

ARRARGH!
RIP TEAR


Waiter . . .!

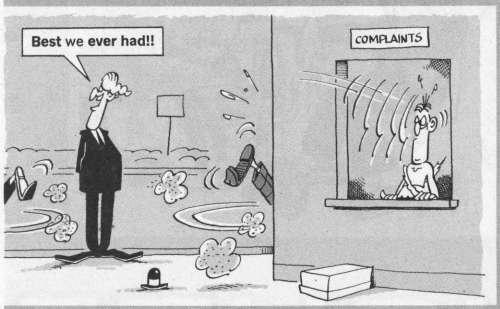

Oh, Waiter!!

ARRARGLE!

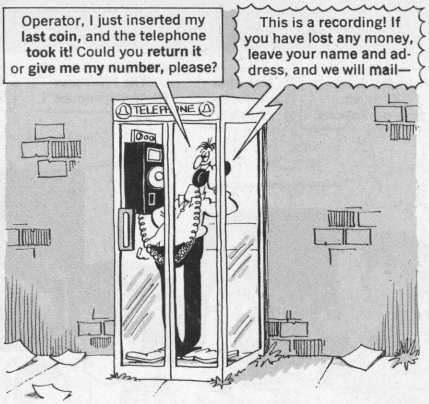
WHAP

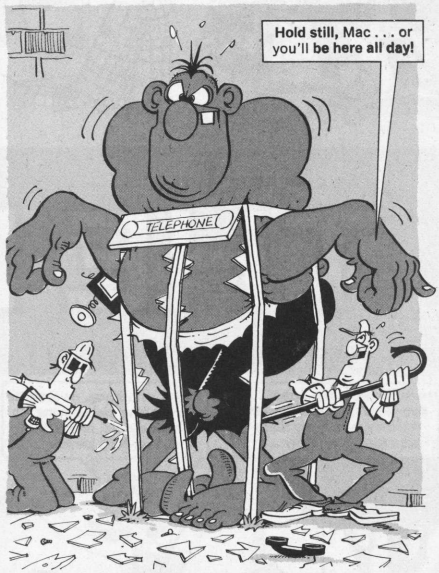
KLIK
RIP TEAR

I'll take it . . .!!

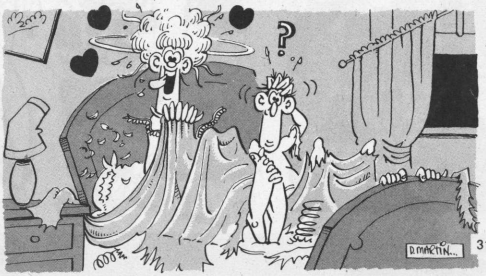

Best we ever had!!
COMPLAINTS

Yes, sir! Can I help you??
Yes, sir! What's your pleasure??
Coming, sir!!
I'll be right there, sir!!

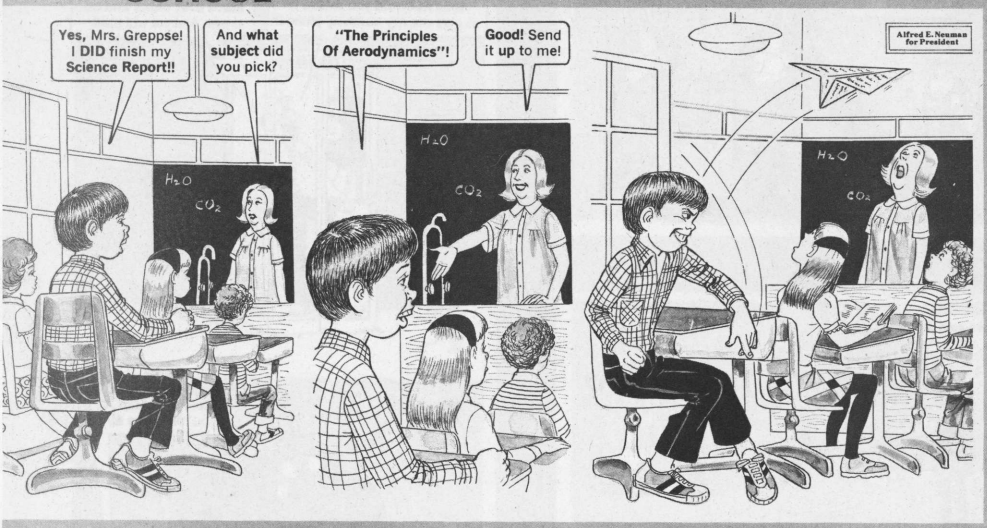

Operator, I just inserted my last coin, and the telephone took it! Could you return it or give me my number, please?
This is a recording! If you have lost any money, leave your name and address, and we will mail—
TELEPHONE


Hold still, Mac . . . or you'll be here all day!
TELEPHONE

ARRARGH
WAMP
OOF
BLAMP
YUG


?
D. MARTIN...

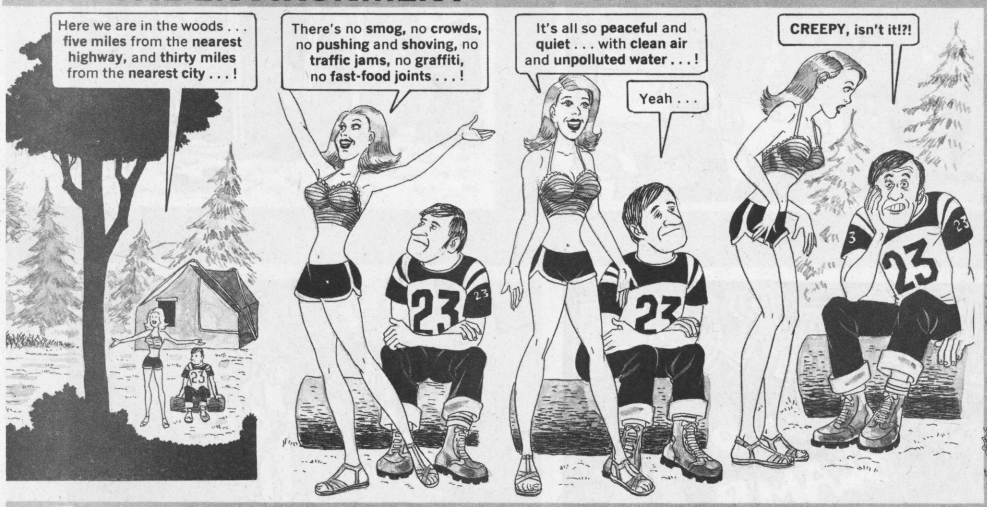
SCHOOL



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

THE ENVIRONMENT



BUDGETS

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

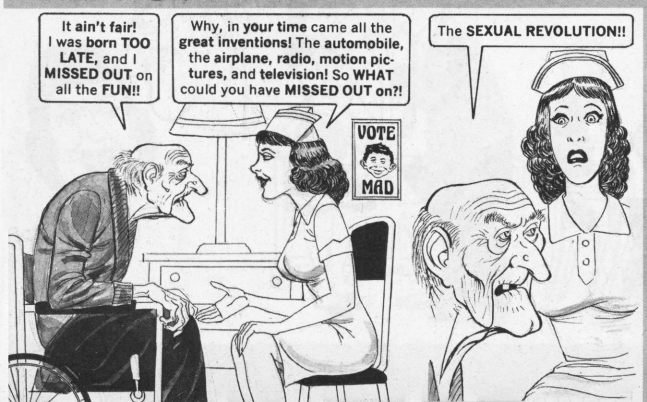
PARENTS

SHOPPING

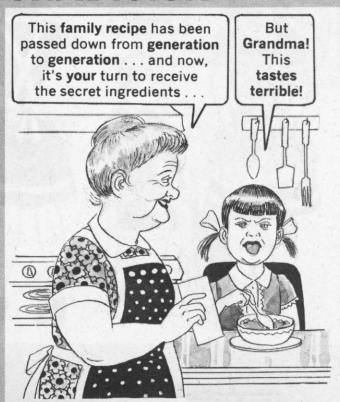
DATING

GREETING CARDS

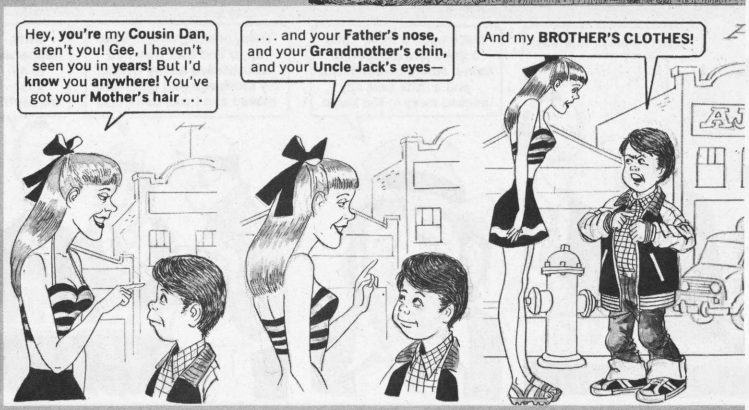
OLD AGE



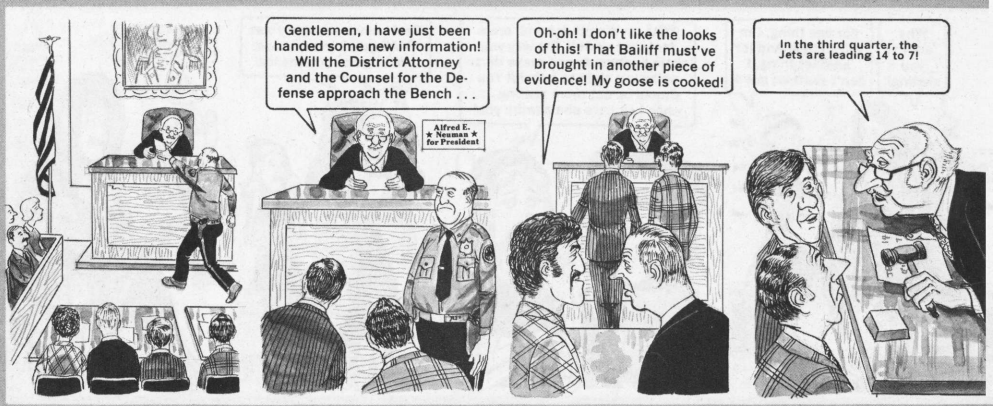
TRADITION



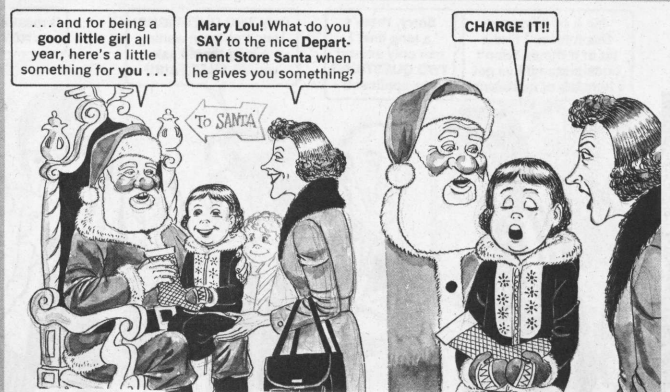
THE FAMILY



THE LAW

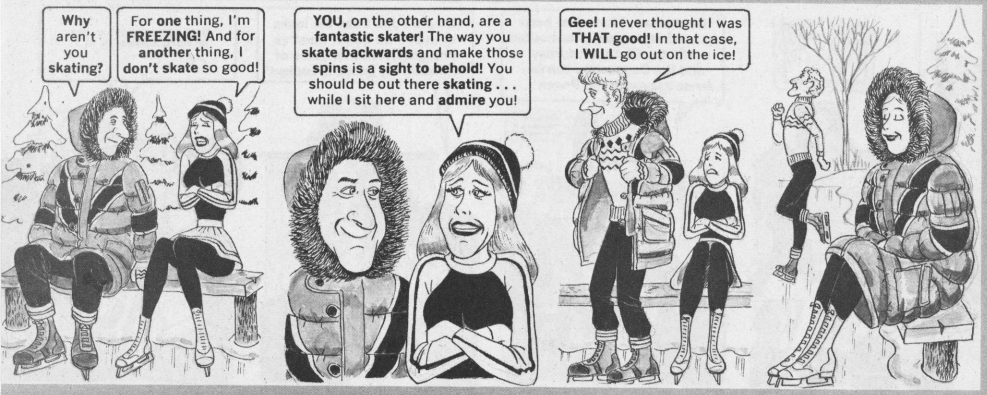


GIFT-GIVING

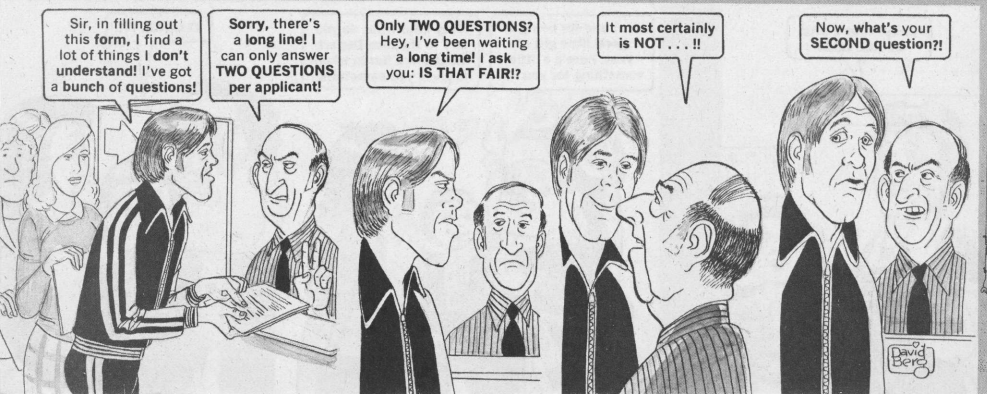


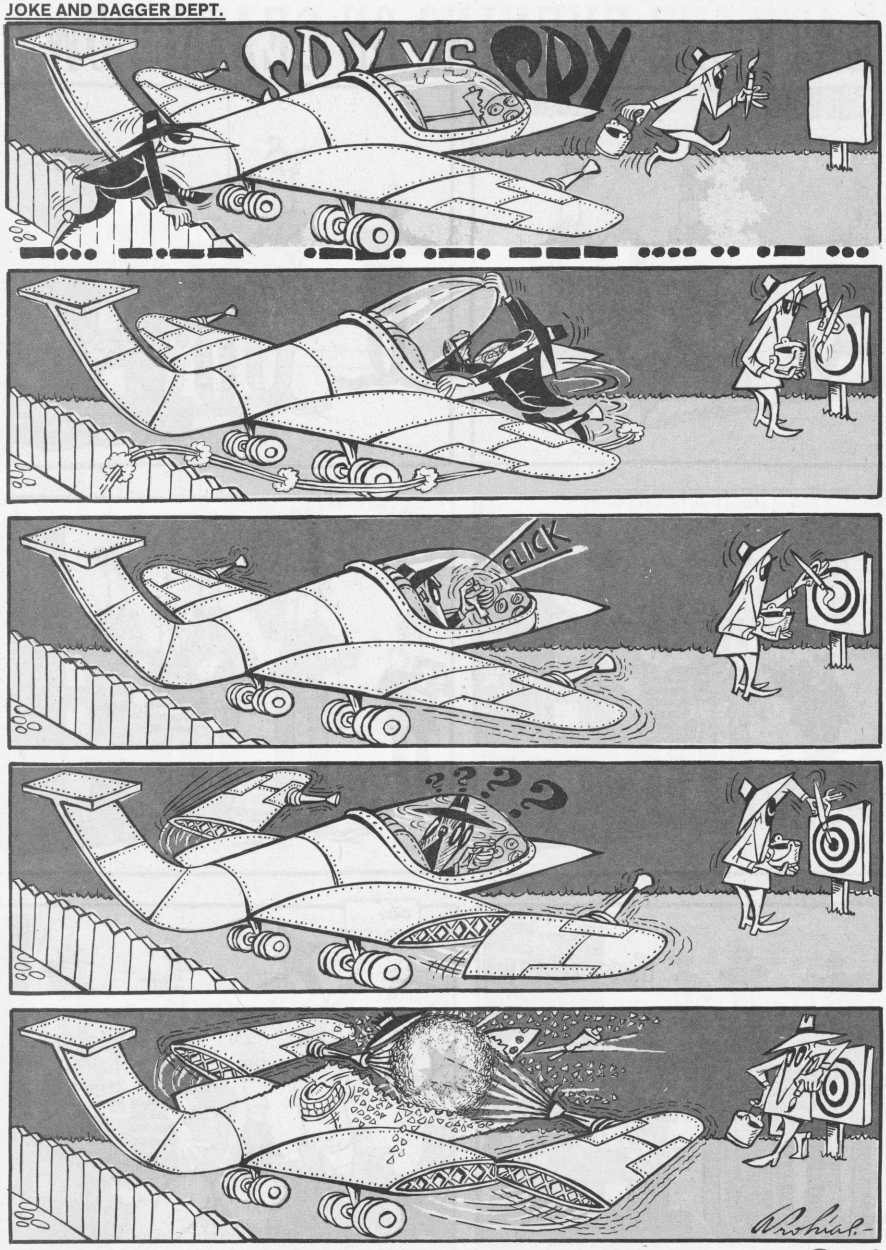
THE ECONOMY

BUREAUCRACY

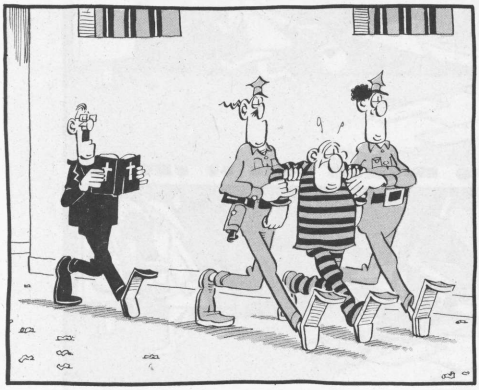


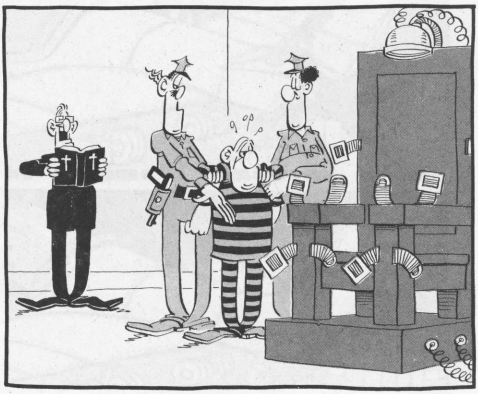
ATHLETICS

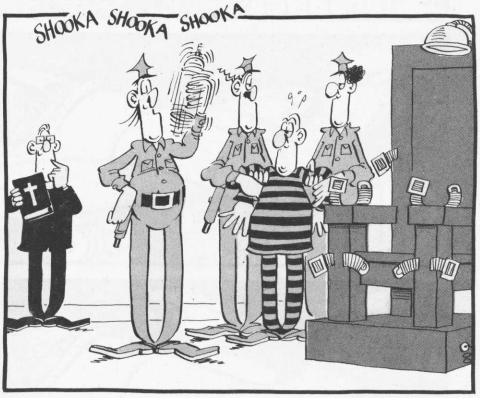



SPY VS SPY
CLICK
? ? ?

LATE ONE EVENING ON DEATH ROW







THAR'S GOLD IN THEM THAR TRILLS DEPT.

Want to make a successful "Musical"? Then take a novel like "Don Quixote" and turn it into "Man of La Mancha"... or take a play like "Pygmalion" and turn it into "My Fair Lady". Want to make an even *more* successful Musical? Then take fantastically successful movies... like "The Godfather"... and "Towering Inferno"... and "Jaws"... and turn *them* into Musicals! Which is exactly what we've done in this next article, wherein MAD proudly presents

NEW MUSICALS BASED ON BIG MOVIES

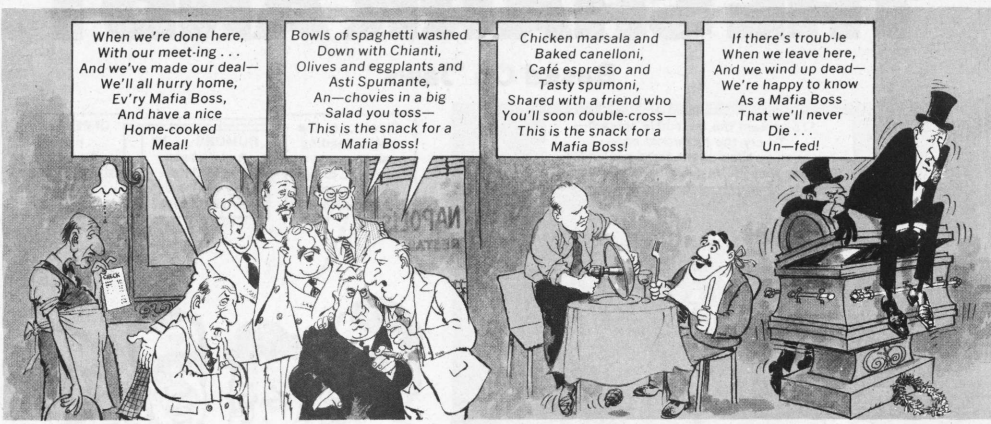
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

THE MOB'S ALL HERE

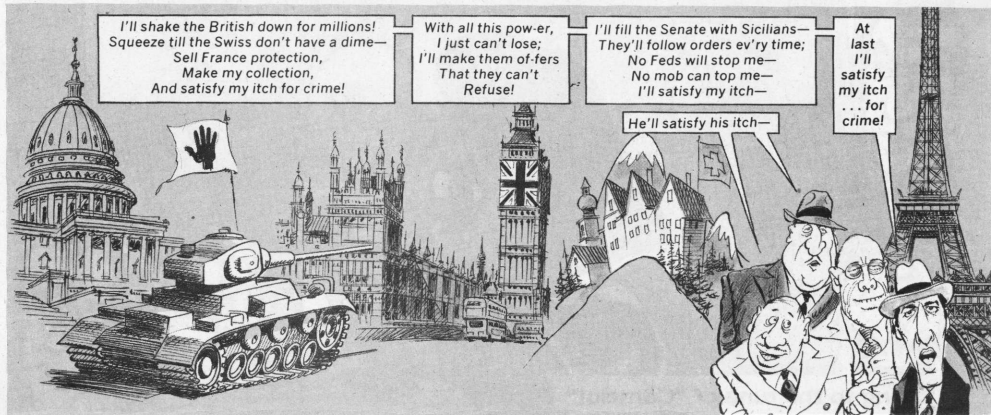
Based On "The Godfather"

*Sung to the tune of "Matchmaker, Matchmaker"

Ah, my sons! Sonny . . . a vicious psychopathic killer, and the light of my life! Fredo . . . weak and spineless, but he moves well with his left! And Michael . . . who repays my love with the one thing I can't stand . . . DECENCY!
But, Pop! All I really want is "The Good Life!"
Michael, as you'll learn from this next number, this IS "The Good Life!"
*Life is a treat In the Mafia; Rackets are sweet In the Mafia; Bigshots you'll meet In the Mafia; And how you'll eat In the Mafia!
I think a young man should go straight!
How can you be such an in-grate?
I'm no be-liever in Mob rule!
I think you went to the wrong school!
*Sung to "I Like It Here In America"
You'll have it made In the Mafia! Be highly paid In the Mafia! Learn to "persuade" In the Mafia! That's a skilled trade In the Mafia!
I want to work hard and go straight!
I can't conceive of a worse fate!
I'll make you proud of what I've done!
How could I have such a bad son?
You'll testify In the Mafia! Crimes you'll deny In the Mafia! You'll never fry In the Mafia! Judges we buy In the Mafia!
I'll buy a business and go straight!
Join me! I'll buy you the whole State!
Rackets and dope just aren't my line!
Pack up and move, 'cause you're not mine!
Fellow Dons! I've called you here so that we can put an end to the gang wars and the bloodshed!
But why are we meeting here . . . in a restaurant?
You must be a NEW Don! Don't you know that there's something even more important to a Mafia Boss than all the drugs and hijacking and gambling and prostitution . . .?!?
What's that?!
FOOD!!
*Cold antipasto and Hot minestrone, Plates of lasagna and Sliced provolone, Cheese ravioli that's Smothered with sauce— This is a snack for a Mafia Boss!
Shrimp marinara and Veal scallopini, Fried calamari that's Served with zucchini, Chewed while discussing our Profit and loss— This is a snack for a Mafia Boss!
*Sung to the tune of "My Favorite Things"



*Sung to the tune of "Get Me To The Church On Time"



THE SHARK AND I

Based On "Jaws"

*To scream the incredible scream—
To cry the hysterical cry—
To shriek—while a shark drags you under—
To know that you're going to—**ARGGHHH!!!**

*Sung (briefly) to "The Impossible Dream"

Chief . . . as the town's leading **businessmen,** we want you to put an **end** to these **SHARK RUMORS!**

RUMORS . . . ?!? A girl's been **KILLED!!** How **many** deaths can this island **take?**

Of **PEOPLE** . . . **plenty!** Or our **BUSINESSES** . . . **none!** You see—

REAL ESTATE

NO SWIMMING
BEACH CLOSED
By Order Vomity
P.D.

THE DELI SHOP

*Ten thousand tourists soon
Will disembark here;
The money that they're
Spending means a lot;
To tell them there's a great
Big hungry shark here
Is tommyrot!

It's possible in seaweed
She was strangled;
A lobster may have
Killed her on the spot;
To claim that by a shark
The girl was mangled
Is tommyrot!

Tommyrot!
Tommyrot!
She
may have
died
inside a
whale!

Tommyrot!
Tommyrot!
Or
met
a
vicious
snail!

She may have tried to swim right after eating;
Or met a giant clam, if you prefer;
The flu she may have got—
It's going 'round a lot!
To say a shark has
Made a meal of her . . .
Is . . . tom-my . . . rot!

*Sung to the tune of "Camelot"

Hooper . . . you're an **Oceanographer** and an **expert** on **sharks!** I want a **detailed, scientific explanation** of **shark behavior!**

It's **very complicated,** but I'll **try . . .**

*JAWS —a mouth, a great big mouth!

TEETH —those things that kind of crunch!

BITE —the way sharks say "Hello"!

US —his fav'rite quickie lunch!

BLOOD which turns the ocean red!

CHOMP —which makes a swimmer pause!

GLUB —which means the shark's been fed!

Which brings us back to JAWS!

*Sung to the tune of "Do Re Mi"

Men, the shark is closing in for his **attack!** Does everyone know what he's **supposed to do?**

I'm going to lower myself into the **water** and **stab** him with a **poisoned harpoon . . .** the **odds** of bringing this off being **100,000-to-1!**

I'm going to get **sea-sick,** after which I'll **crouch,** frozen in **fear,** while the shark tears our **boat** in **half!**

Boy, am I **sorry** I **asked!**

THE SHARK'S GOT ME! KILL HIM, MAN! Kill Him!!

*I have never felt such great fear before;
I have also never sung to sharks out here before;
This one's out to kill,
And I'm sure he will,
'Cause I'm here in the sea where they live!

*Hear me pray to God
To deliver us!
For by now you should have learned
Sharks are carnivorous!
If he gets to me,
Very dead I'll be,
Stuck out here in the sea
Where they live!

And, oh . . .
That wi-ild sensation,
When I see . . .
His body explode!
And, oh . . .
The realization
To know I didn't have to
Take time to re-load!

All those floating bits
Once were jaws out there,
Not to mention vital parts of
Robert Shaw's out there!
Through the blood-drenched foam
I . . . shall swim back home,
Far away from the sea
Where they live!

BAM!

BAM!

*Sung to the tune of "On The Street Where You Live"

GO TO BLAZES!

Based On "The Towering Inferno"

Welcome to the **Grand Opening** of **The Glass Tower!** I know you're **burning** with curiosity and **aflame** with excitement! So let me **tell** you—

*We could not wait
To ded-i-cate
This great enormous
Spire!
The show we've got
Is really hot,
'Cause the
Building is on
Fire!

On
fire!
On
fire!
The
building
is
on
fire!

It's really grand
That you're on hand
In all your fine
Attire!
A barb-e-cue
We've planned for you,
'Cause we
Can't put out the
Fire!

The
fire!
The
fire!
They
can't
put out
the
fire!

We're very high
Up in the sky;
No building reaches
Higher!
I'm sure no one
Will eat and run
'Cause we're
Trapped here in the
Fire!

The
fire!
The
fire!
We're
trapped
here
in the
fire!

*Sung to the tune of "They Call The Wind Mariah"

The flames, I fear,
Will soon be near,
And then we will perspire;
I'll share my can
Of Ultra-Ban
While we die here in the fire!

The fire!
The fire!
We'll
die here
in the
fire!

Where did the fire **start . . . ?**

In the **Acme Turpentine Co.!**

THAT's no problem!

Then it spread to the **Ajax Cigarette Lighter Fluid Co.!**

And **THAT's** no problem!

And now it's headed for the residence of a **Mrs. O'Leary,** who owns a **cow!**

Now **THAT** could be a **problem!**

You look **sad,** dear! Are you **upset** by the **burning up** of your **building?**

No . . . by the **fizzling out** of my **career!**

*Inferno! I'm cast in this Awful inferno! Can anyone believe They've billed me Under Steve McQueen?

Inferno! We'll both make it Through this inferno! I'll lay you 8-to-5 The top stars Will survive The scene!

Inferno! See the flames lighting up San Francisco!

While us lesser-paid stars fry like Crisco!

Inferno! We're stuck in this dreadful inferno!

*Sung to the tune of "Maria"

Hey, fellah! I wonder if you could do me a **favor?**

I'm falling **100 stories to my death,** and **you** want **me** to do you a **favor?!?**

Yeah! When you pass the **flames** shooting out of the **47th floor,** try to work up some **SPIT!!**

We made it! **We survived** the **fire!**

Listen to that crowd **cheer** us!

Hey! **That's no ordinary crowd!** That's **Charlton Heston** . . . and **Ava Gardner** of **"Earthquake"!**

And **Gene Hackman** and **Ernest Borgnine** of **"The Poseidon Adventure"!**

And **Burt Lancaster** of **"Airport"!** And **Charlton Heston . . . AGAIN** . . . of **"Airport '75"!**

Sorry, kids! We're **not cheering YOU!**

We're cheering these **Disaster Movies** that are **prolonging** our **careers!**

*Burn up big buildings! Plant bombs in planes! Go for dev-a-sta-tion! That's what en-ter-tains!

Show ocean lin-ers Turned up-side down! Fake a gi-ant earthquake Lev-el-ling a town!

Ev'ry studio knows What the public expects— A ri-di-cu-lous plot With great spec-ial effects!

Stick with dis-as-ter! Rake in the cash! You may lose the crit-ics— But . . . you'll . . . have . . . a . . . smash!

*Sung to the tune of "Climb Every Mountain"

PARKING

BERG's-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

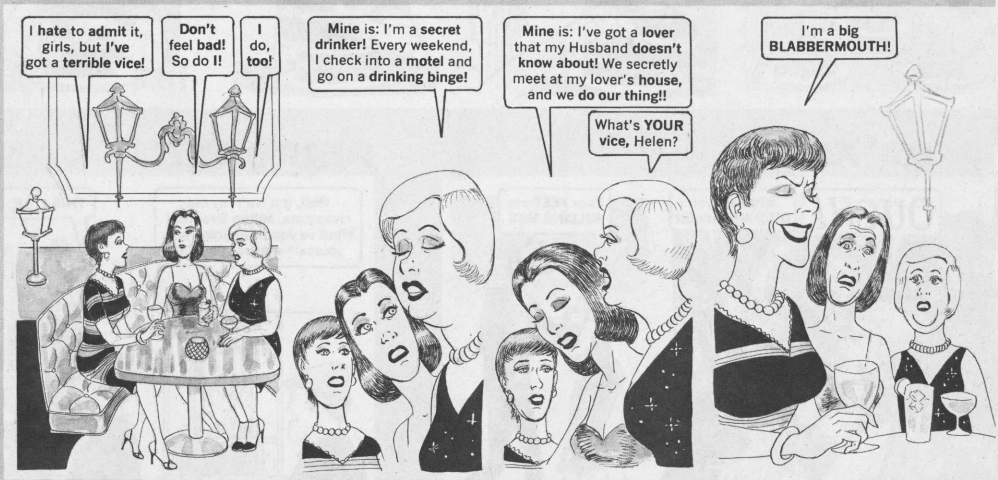
THE CAR

GRANDPARENTS

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

CONFESSIONS



JOGGING

I was **watching** you **jog!** You had such a **strained expression** on your face! Surely, it **can't** be **pleasurable!** Why do you **do** it?

Because it gives me **muscle tone!** Because it gives my **heart** a **good workout!** Because it's **very healthy!!**

Don't give me **that!!**

Plenty of joggers **drop dead** while running!!

That's **true . . . !**

But **at least** they **DIE HEALTHY!!**

EATING

EAT YOUR SPINACH!

NO!!

Do as your Mother **tells** you! **EAT YOUR SPINACH!! Understand?!** Then you'll grow up to be **BIG** and **STRONG!!**

Okay! **Okay!** I'll **EAT** your spinach! And I'll **GROW UP** to be **big** and **strong!!**

And **then** I'll **TELL you both** what you can **DO** with your **lousy spinach!!**

DANCING

OUCH!

What are you **OUCHING** about?

Your **FEET** are **KILLING ME!!**

REUNIONS

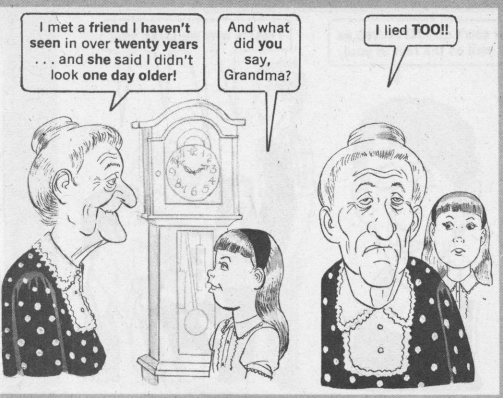
Well, if it isn't my old classmate, **Milton Beemish!** What've you been **doing** with yourself all these years?!?

TELLER

THIS . . . !!

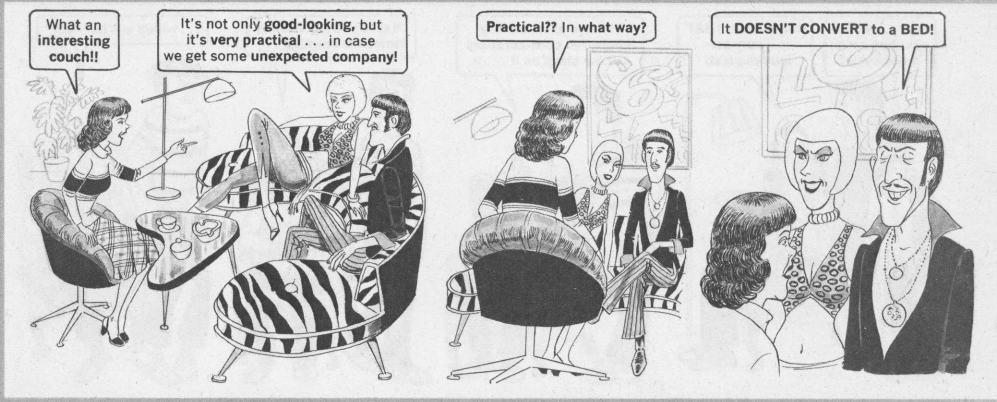
TELLER

OLD FRIENDS

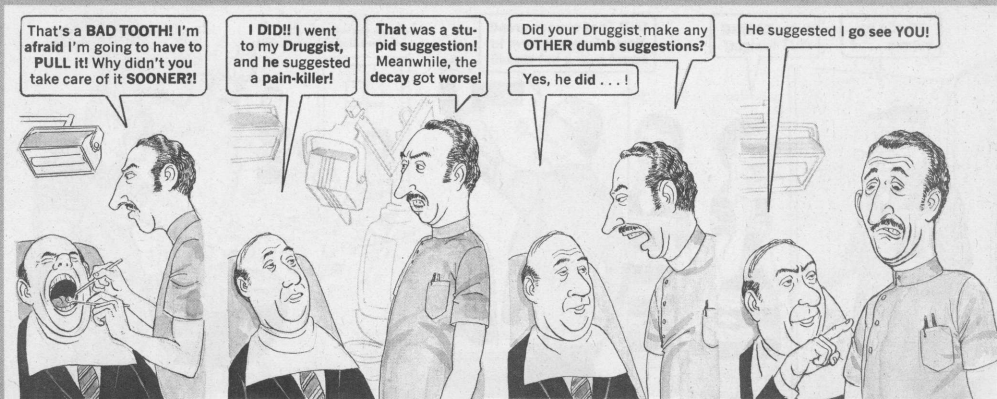


THE ECONOMY

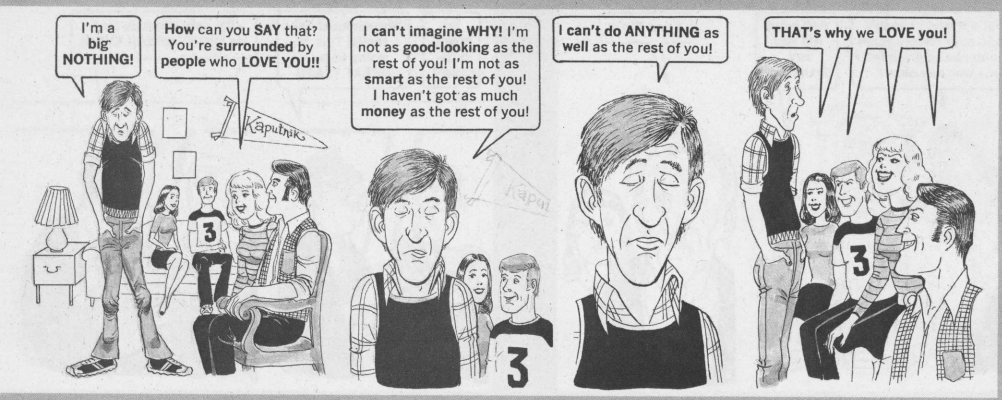
HOSPITALITY



THE DENTIST



RELATIONSHIPS



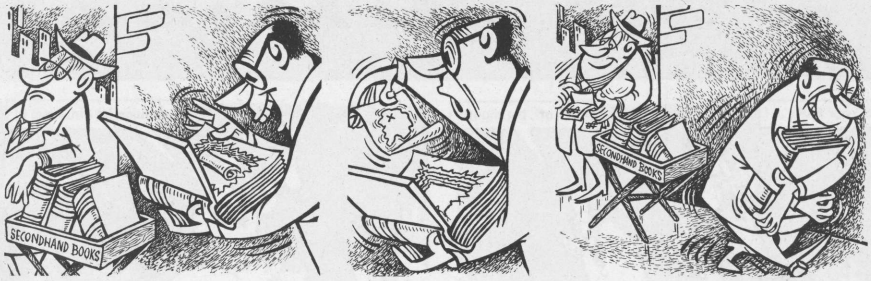
TEENAGERS

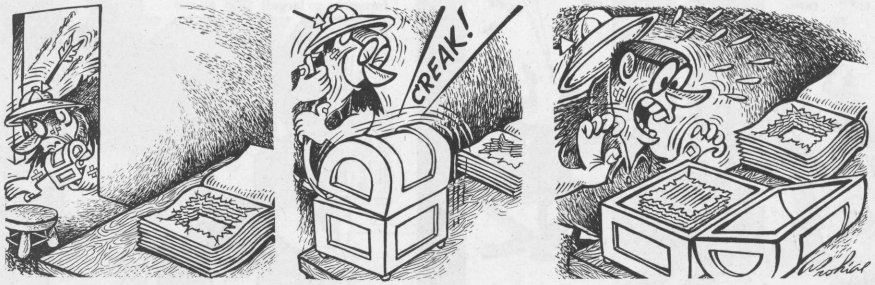
MEALS

FINDERS, WEEPERS DEPT.

THE TREASURE MAP

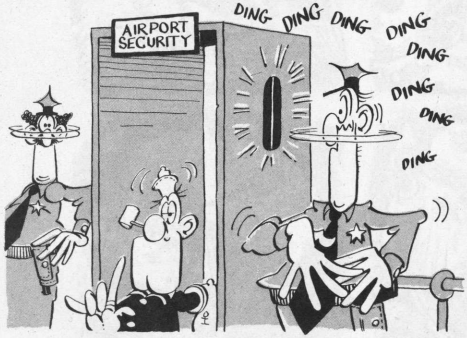
ARTIST & WRITER: ANTONIO PROHIAS

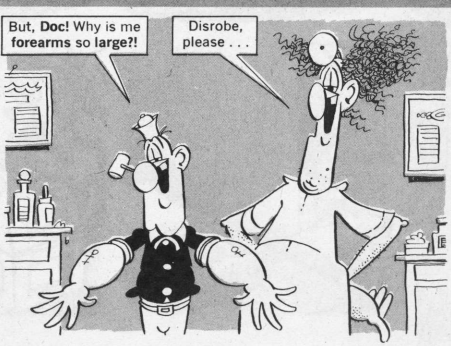




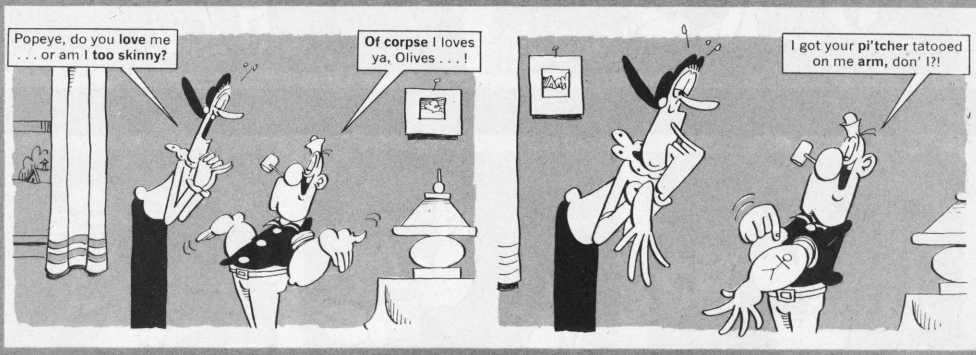
SAILOR MAN-SLAUGHTER DEPT.

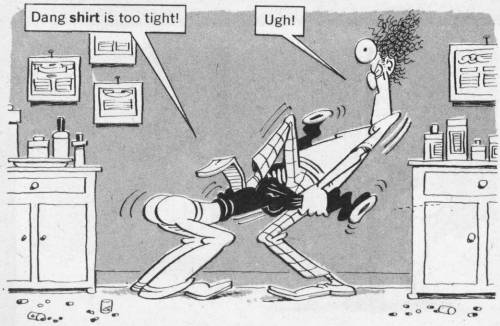
DON MARTIN

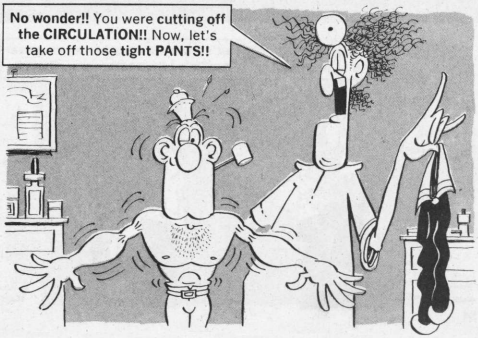


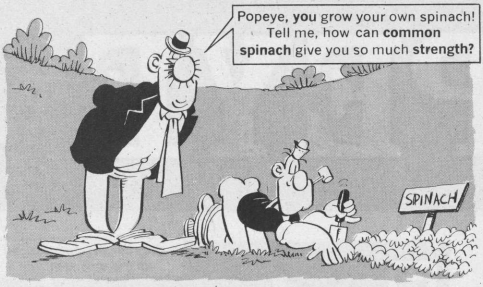


LOOKS AT POPEYE



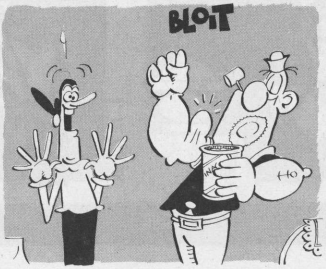


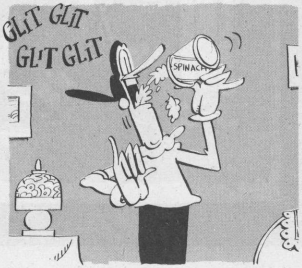


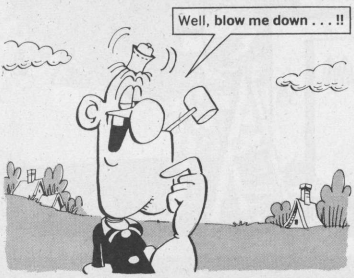

Popeye, **you** grow your own spinach! Tell me, how can **common spinach** give you so much **strength?**
SPINACH

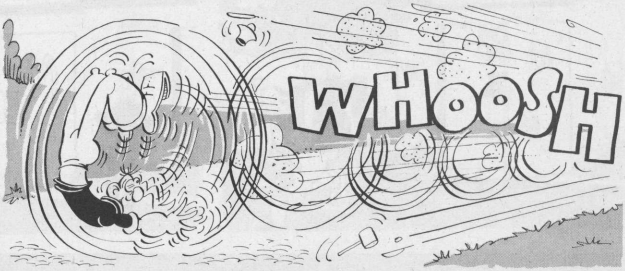
WARNING FALL OUT AREA
Beats me . . . !

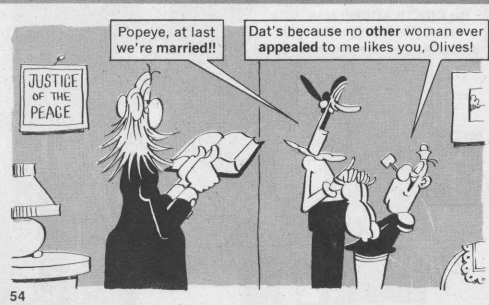
GLUK GLUK GLUK GLUK
SPINACH

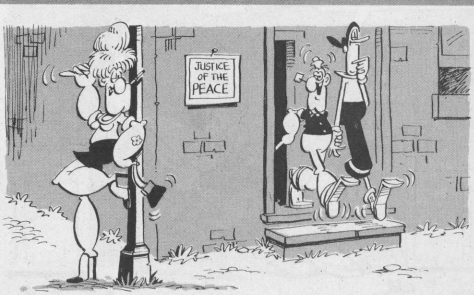

BLOIT

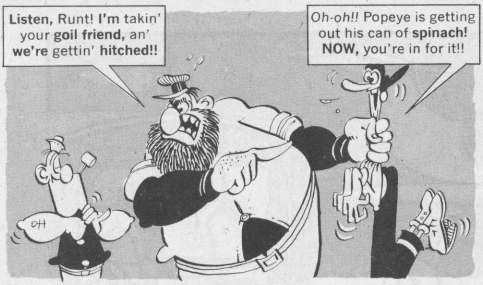

GLIT GLIT GLIT GLIT
SPINACH

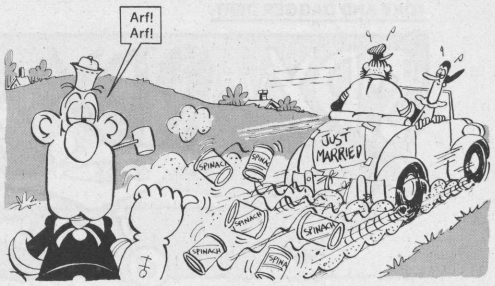

Well, **blow me down . . . !!**

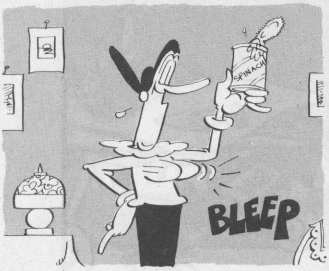

WHOOSH

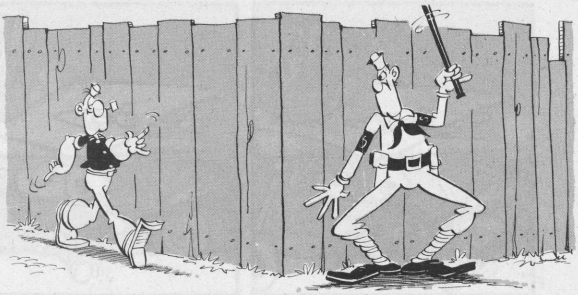

Popeye, at last we're **married!!**
Dat's because no **other** woman ever **appealed** to me likes you, Olives!
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE


JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

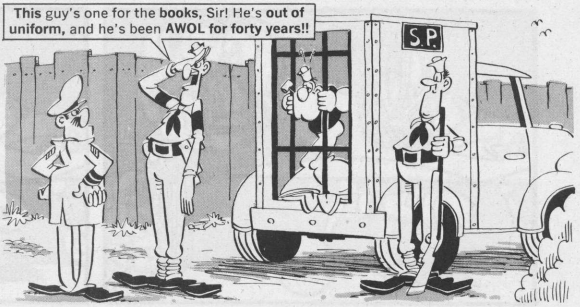

Listen, Runt! I'm takin' your goil friend, an' we're gettin' hitched!!
Oh-oh!! Popeye is getting out his can of spinach! NOW, you're in for it!!

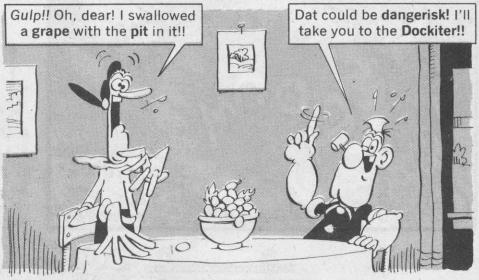

Arf! Arf!
JUST MARRIED
SPINACH

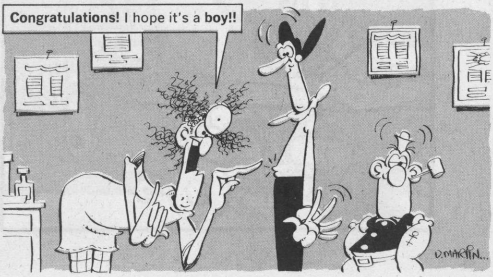

SPINACH
BLEEP

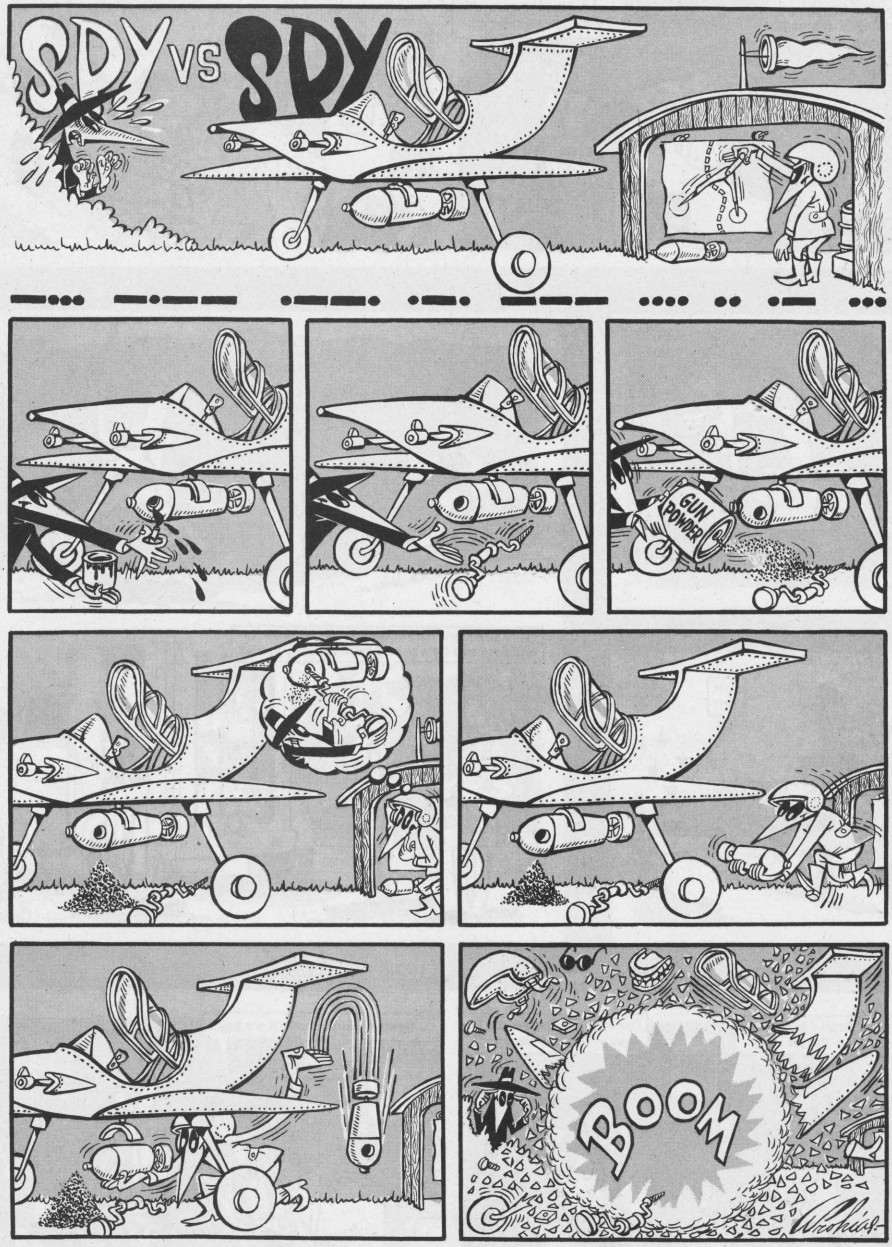


Arf! Arf!


This guy's one for the books, Sir! He's out of uniform, and he's been AWOL for forty years!!
S.P.

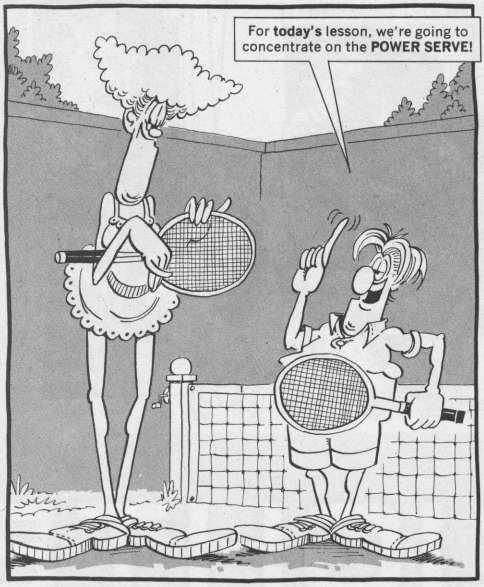

Gulp!! Oh, dear! I swallowed a grape with the pit in it!!
Dat could be dangerisk! I'll take you to the Dockiter!!

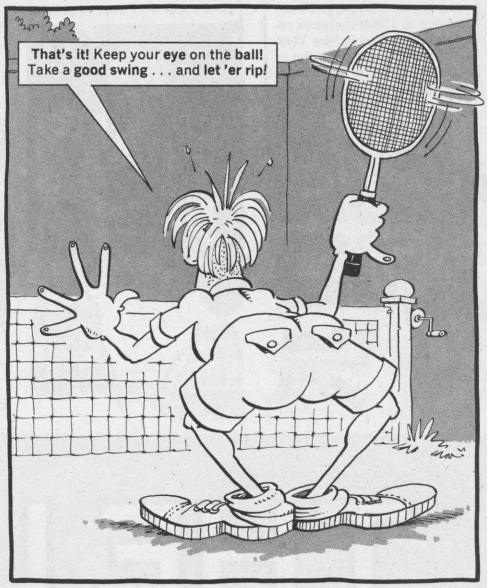

Congratulations! I hope it's a boy!!
D. MARTIN

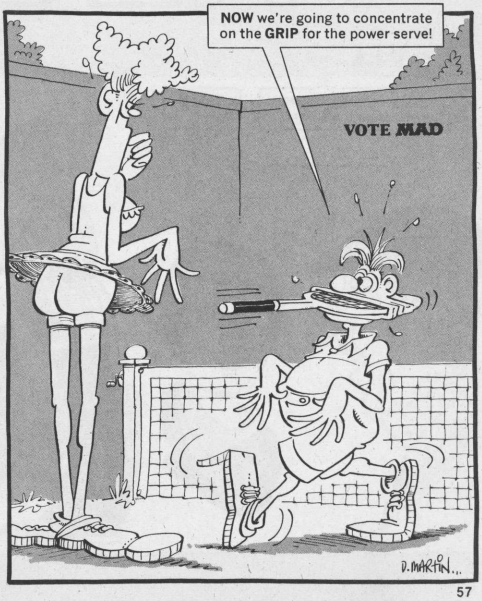

SPY VS SPY
GUN POWDER
BOOM

DON MARTIN DEPT.

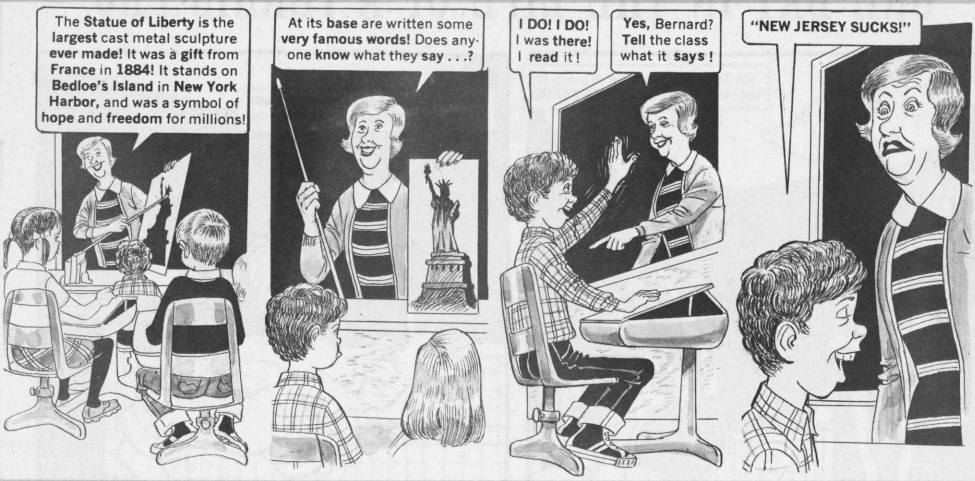
ONE DAY IN THE LIFE OF A TENNIS PRO







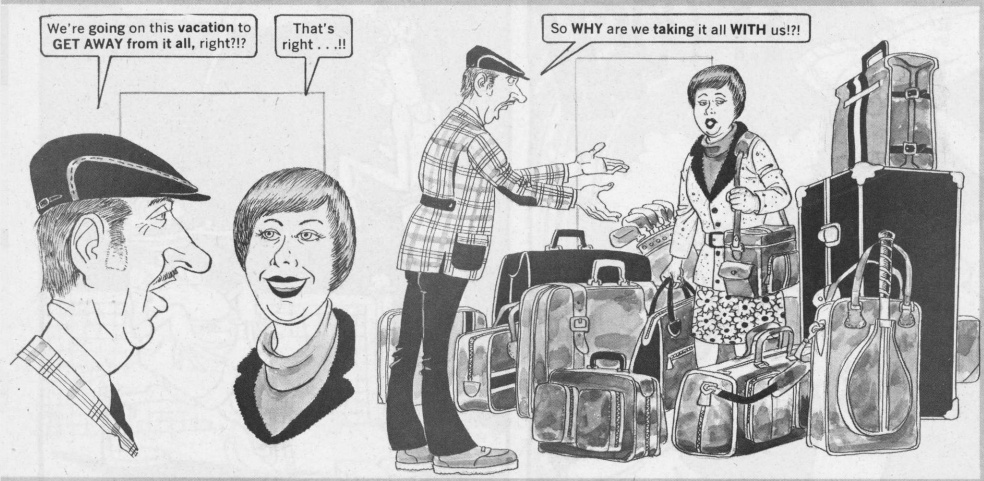
SCHOOL



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

TRAVEL

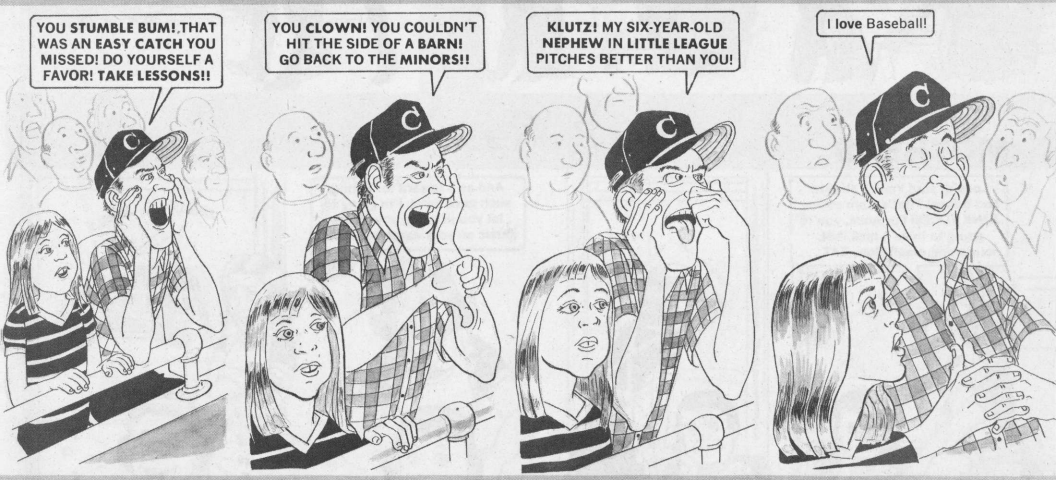


DIVORCE

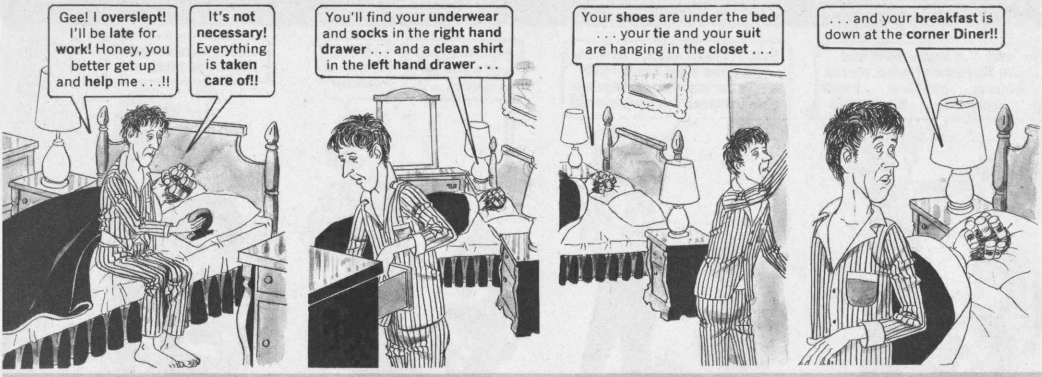
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

SPORTS



MARRIAGE

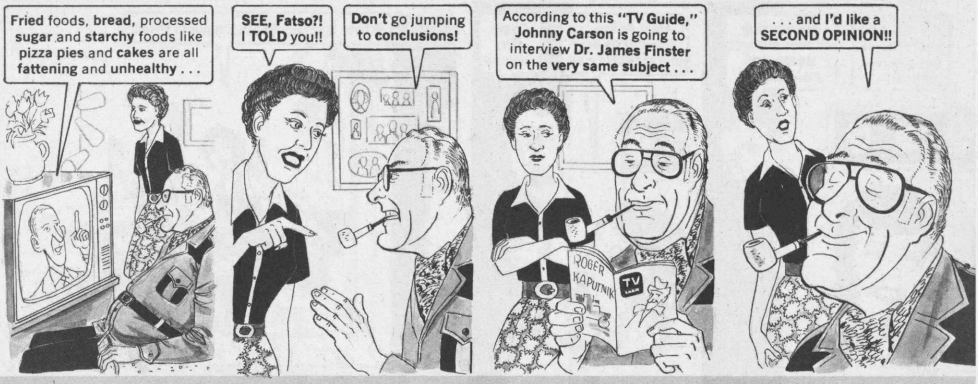


OLD AGE

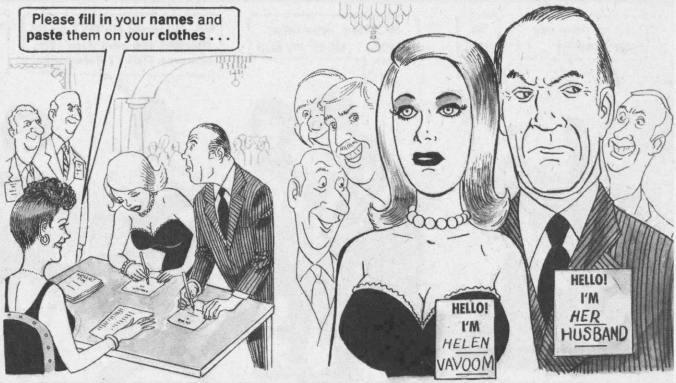
WEDDINGS

MOTHERS

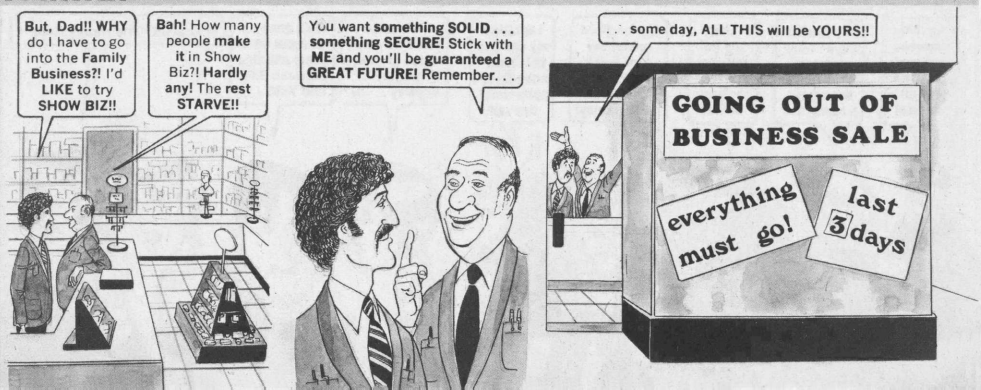
MEDICINE



CONVENTIONS



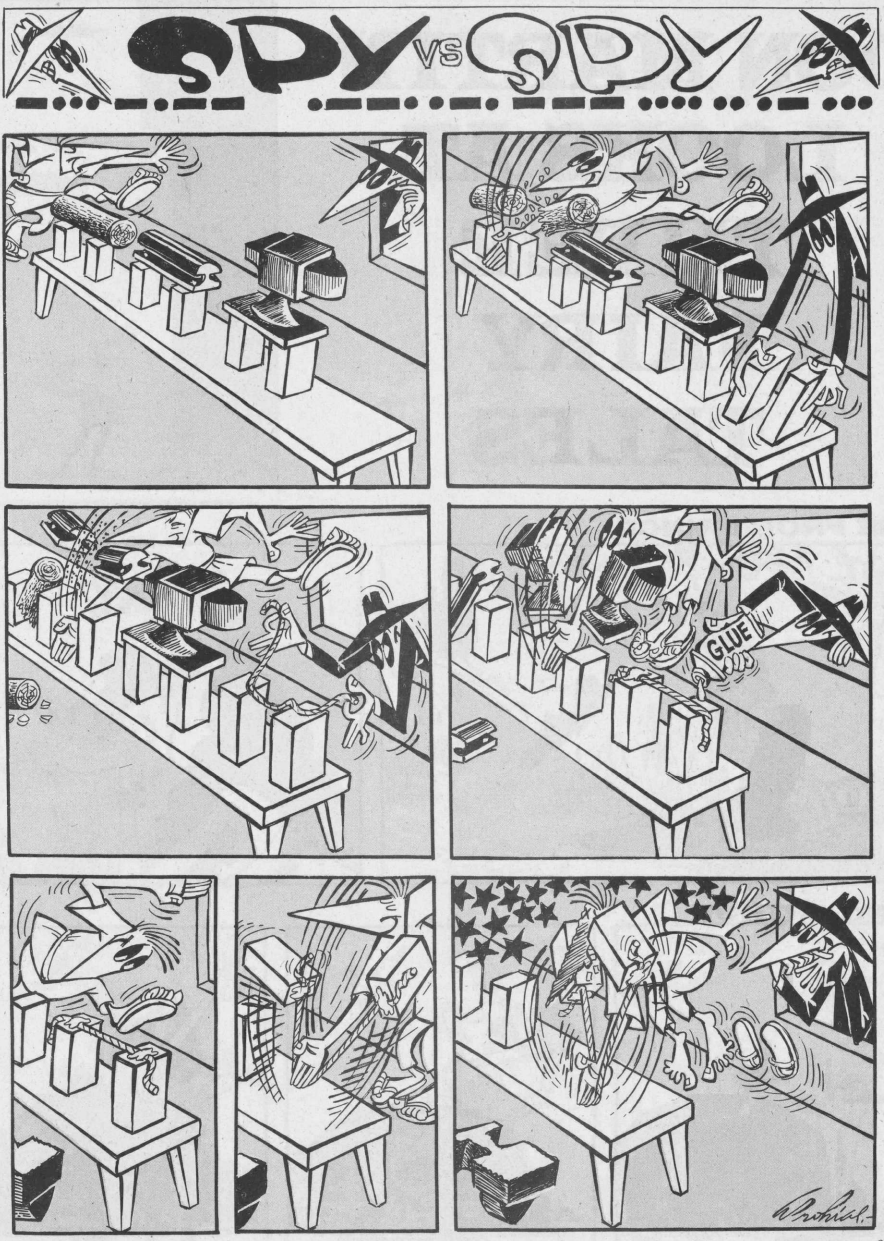
FAMILY



PHONE CALLS

CHILDREN

BOOZING

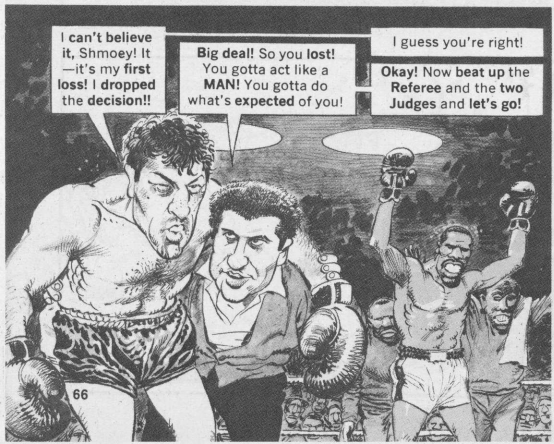

SPY VS SPY
GLUE

MUCHO DE NIRO DEPT.

For as long as we can remember, the plot of a "Fight Picture" was usually very simple. An underprivileged kid starts in the gutter, and blasts his way to the top. Then, along comes the first major Fight Picture of the '80's, and what do we get: an underprivileged kid starts in the gutter, and blasts his way to the sewer! Boy, Hollywood has given us our fair share of "anti-heroes" in the past, but now make way for the "anti-anti-anti hero" affectionately known as the . . .

RAVI

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



NG BULLY

I've never heard such language in my entire life!!

"Friggin' " is dirty?! They use worse language than that on Saturday Morning TV Cartoons!

For MAD Magazine it's dirty! Remember the good old days when MAD used to use "✱◎☆☾☄!★" instead of curse words! They've sure come a long way!!

Using "friggin' " instead of ☆◎☄!☾★◎ is some long way! On a flight from New York to L.A., that's like a forced landing in Jersey City!!

Hey, Jerk!! Destroy the friggin' bum!

Tear the friggin' crud apart!!

FRIGGIN'! FRIGGIN'! That's all I hear! Enough already with that vile, disgusting word!!

KILL the @#&+%$@+ bum! Knock his @#$%&! head off!!

Hey, who are you?!

The Editor of MAD Magazine . . . just taking a little trip down Memory Lane!!

I'M THE CHAMP! I'M THE CHAMP!

I COULDA BEEN A CONTENDER!

PRESS

GEORGE DRUCKER

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

Of all the guys in The Bronx, I had to marry you! Look at you! You ain't a man! You're an animal!!

An animal?! Hey, you friggin' broad! Don' ever call me an animal again! I may be just a pug, but I got pride and dignity! I ain't no animal!!

Okay! Okay! Now . . . how do you want your meat . . . ? Raw, as usual?!?

Yeah! With maybe a li'l Gravy Train on the side!

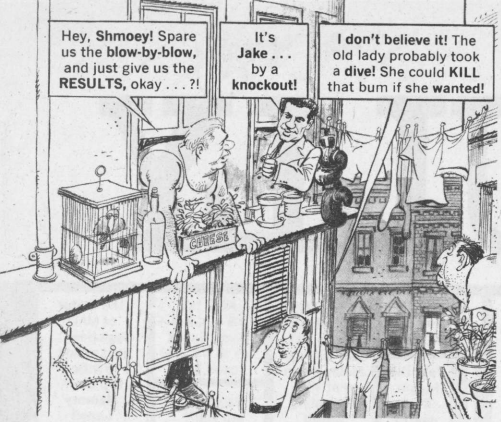
MILK-BONE

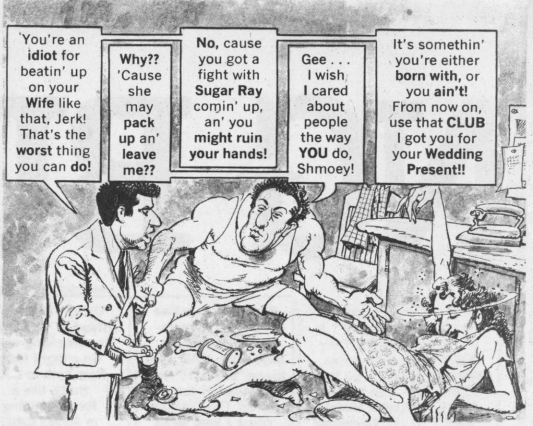
Okay, here's your meat, Meat Head!

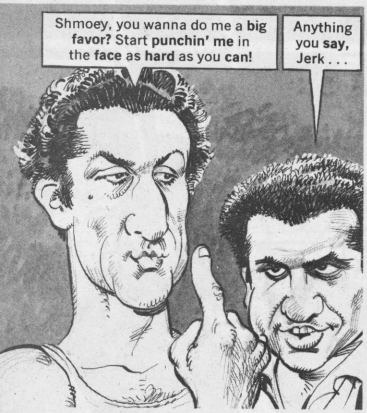
You call this RAW?!? Here's a KNUCKLE SANDWICH for YOUR supper!!

Hey, you two! What's goin' ON up there?

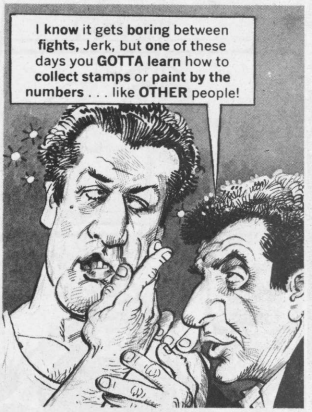
I'LL tell you what's goin' on here, fight fans! Jerk lands a left to the eye an' the broad counters with a hard right to the ribs! Two quick jabs from Jerk sends her reeling, an' he closes in for the finish! Her legs are wobbly! She's down!!

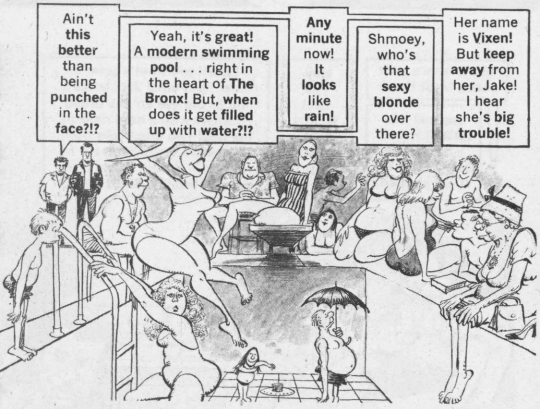

Hey, Shmoey! Spare us the blow-by-blow, and just give us the RESULTS, okay . . . ?!
It's Jake . . . by a knockout!
I don't believe it! The old lady probably took a dive! She could KILL that bum if she wanted!


'You're an idiot for beatin' up on your Wife like that, Jerk! That's the worst thing you can do!
Why?? 'Cause she may pack up an' leave me??
No, cause you got a fight with Sugar Ray comin' up, an' you might ruin your hands!
Gee . . . I wish I cared about people the way YOU do, Shmoey!
It's somethin' you're either born with, or you ain't! From now on, use that CLUB I got you for your Wedding Present!!


Shmoey, you wanna do me a big favor? Start punchin' me in the face as hard as you can!
Anything you say, Jerk . . .

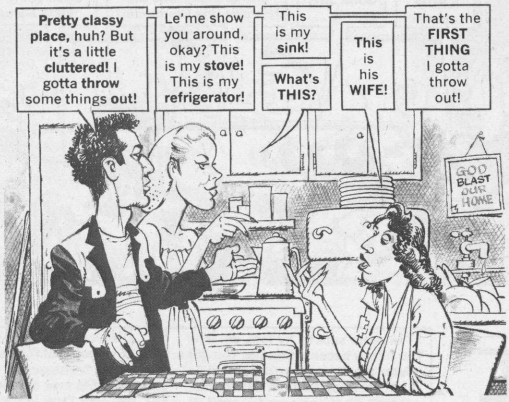
SPLATT
SOK
BAM


I know it gets boring between fights, Jerk, but one of these days you GOTTA learn how to collect stamps or paint by the numbers . . . like OTHER people!

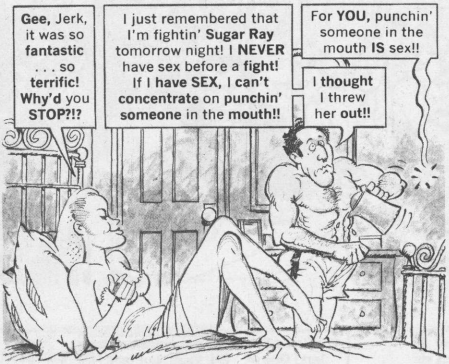

Ain't this better than being punched in the face?!?
Yeah, it's great! A modern swimming pool . . . right in the heart of The Bronx! But, when does it get filled up with water?!?
Any minute now! It looks like rain!
Shmoey, who's that sexy blonde over there?
Her name is Vixen! But keep away from her, Jake! I hear she's big trouble!

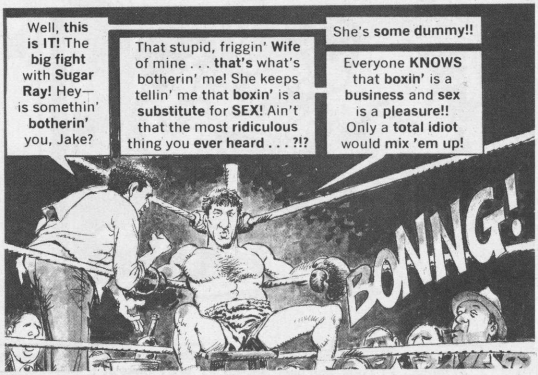
Hi! If you ain't doin' nuthin,' whaddya say we kinda go over t' my place, have a couple of drinks, an' see what happens?
Well-l-l . . .
Uh—OKAY!
Boy, if there's ONE thing I CAN'T STAND, it's a TEASE!
HUBBA HUBBA

WHACK!

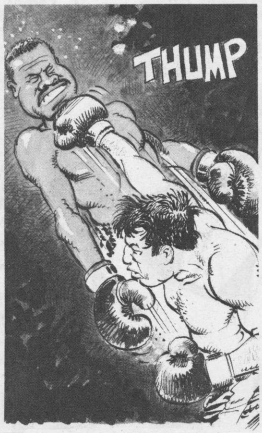

Pretty classy place, huh? But it's a little cluttered! I gotta throw some things out!
Le'me show you around, okay? This is my stove! This is my refrigerator!
This is my sink!
What's THIS?
This is his WIFE!
That's the FIRST THING I gotta throw out!
GOD BLAST OUR HOME

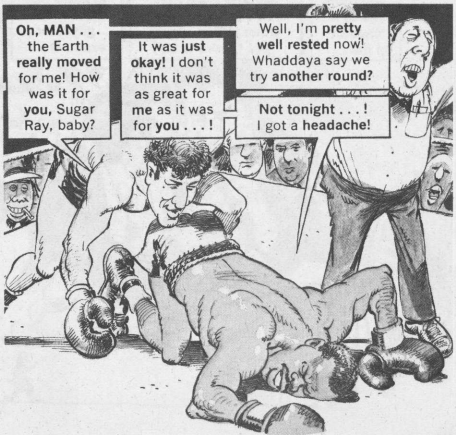
There's the chair! An' there's the dresser!
An' there's the BED . . .
Look, before you start anything, I want you to know I come from a good, respectable, religious family . . . and I never kiss on the first date!
I was thinkin' maybe we'd get undressed an' fool around!
Okay . . . but no kissing!!

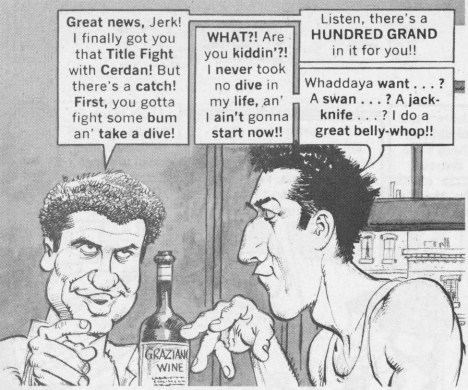

Gee, Jerk, it was so fantastic . . . so terrific! Why'd you STOP?!?
I just remembered that I'm fightin' Sugar Ray tomorrow night! I NEVER have sex before a fight! If I have SEX, I can't concentrate on punchin' someone in the mouth!!
For YOU, punchin' someone in the mouth IS sex!!
I thought I threw her out!!

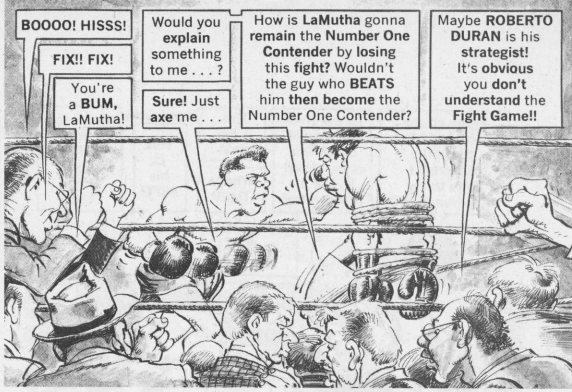

Well, this is IT! The big fight with Sugar Ray! Hey—is somethin' botherin' you, Jake?
That stupid, friggin' Wife of mine . . . that's what's botherin' me! She keeps tellin' me that boxin' is a substitute for SEX! Ain't that the most ridiculous thing you ever heard . . . ?!?
She's some dummy!!
Everyone KNOWS that boxin' is a business and sex is a pleasure!! Only a total idiot would mix 'em up!
BONNG!

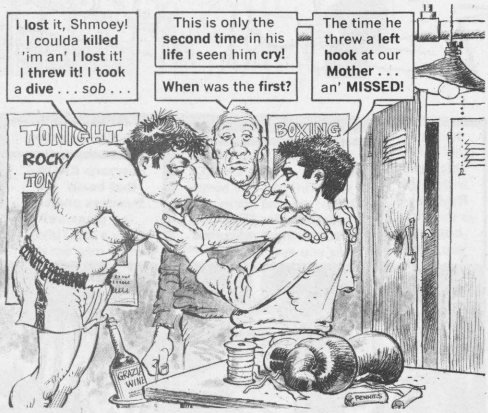
FFFT

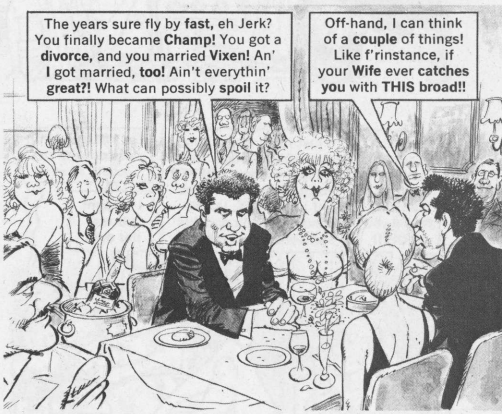

THUMP

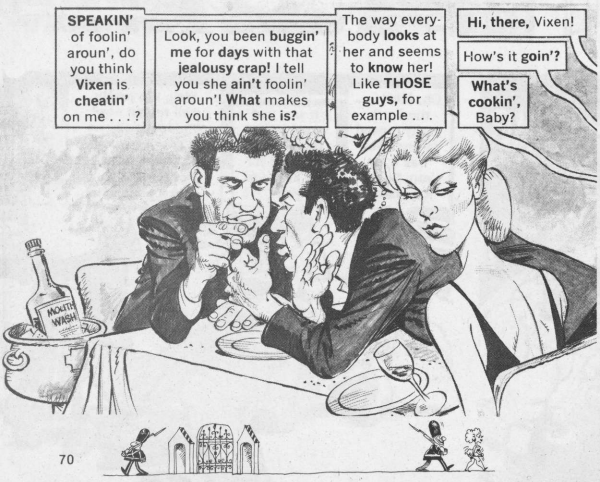

Oh, MAN . . . the Earth really moved for me! How was it for you, Sugar Ray, baby?
It was just okay! I don't think it was as great for me as it was for you . . . !
Well, I'm pretty well rested now! Whaddaya say we try another round?
Not tonight . . . ! I got a headache!


Great news, Jerk! I finally got you that Title Fight with Cerdan! But there's a catch! First, you gotta fight some bum an' take a dive!
WHAT?! Are you kiddin'?! I never took no dive in my life, an' I ain't gonna start now!!
Listen, there's a HUNDRED GRAND in it for you!!
Whaddaya want . . . ? A swan . . . ? A jack-knife . . . ? I do a great belly-whop!!
GRAZIANI WINE

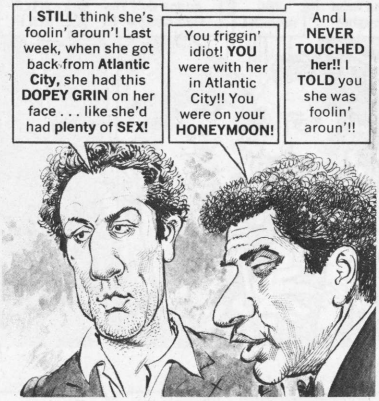

BOOOO! HISSS!
FIX!! FIX!
You're a BUM, LaMutha!
Would you explain something to me . . . ?
Sure! Just axe me . . .
How is LaMutha gonna remain the Number One Contender by losing this fight? Wouldn't the guy who BEATS him then become the Number One Contender?
Maybe ROBERTO DURAN is his strategist! It's obvious you don't understand the Fight Game!!


I lost it, Shmoey! I coulda killed 'im an' I lost it! I threw it! I took a dive . . . sob . . .
This is only the second time in his life I seen him cry!
When was the first?
The time he threw a left hook at our Mother . . . an' MISSED!
TONIGHT
BOXING
GRAZIANI WINE

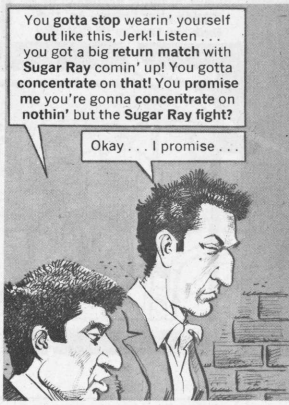

The years sure fly by fast, eh Jerk? You finally became Champ! You got a divorce, and you married Vixen! An' I got married, too! Ain't everythin' great?! What can possibly spoil it?
Off-hand, I can think of a couple of things! Like f'rinstance, if your Wife ever catches you with THIS broad!!


SPEAKIN' of foolin' aroun', do you think Vixen is cheatin' on me . . . ?
Look, you been buggin' me for days with that jealousy crap! I tell you she ain't foolin' aroun'! What makes you think she is?
The way everybody looks at her and seems to know her! Like THOSE guys, for example . . .
Hi, there, Vixen!
How's it goin'?
What's cookin', Baby?
MOUTH WASH

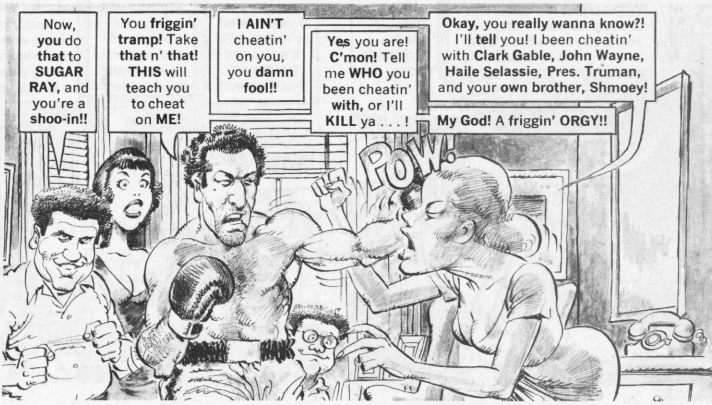
For God's Sake, Jerk! One of those guys is a PRIEST! The other is GAY!!
Yeah, but look how the THIRD ONE is lookin' at her!!
That's "COCKEYED" CAVELLO!! He's lookin' at ME!!

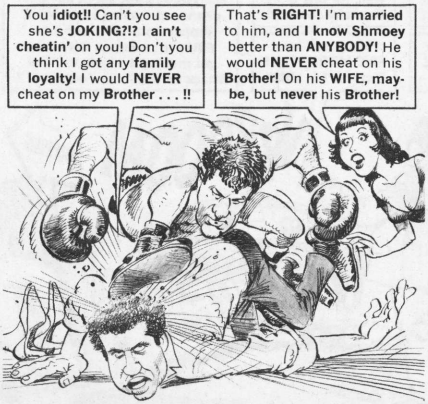

I STILL think she's foolin' aroun'! Last week, when she got back from Atlantic City, she had this DOPEY GRIN on her face . . . like she'd had plenty of SEX!
You friggin' idiot! YOU were with her in Atlantic City!! You were on your HONEYMOON!
And I NEVER TOUCHED her!! I TOLD you she was foolin' aroun'!!

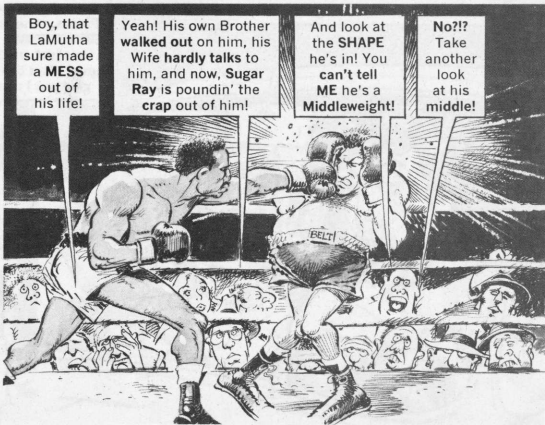
Okay, you dirty two-timing broad!! Where WERE you?! Who were you MESSIN' AROUN' with?!? "HOT LIPS" HOROWITZ? "LOVER BOY" LUNDIGAN?!? "ROMEO" RICOTTA?!
F'r cryin' out loud!! I jus' took out the GARBAGE!! I was gone a minute and a half!


You gotta stop wearin' yourself out like this, Jerk! Listen . . . you got a big return match with Sugar Ray comin' up! You gotta concentrate on that! You promise me you're gonna concentrate on nothin' but the Sugar Ray fight?
Okay . . . I promise . . .

Way to go, Jerk!!
He's in terrific form!
I never SEEN him so sharp!!
BAM
WAK


Now, you do that to SUGAR RAY, and you're a shoo-in!!
You friggin' tramp! Take that n' that! THIS will teach you to cheat on ME!
I AIN'T cheatin' on you, you damn fool!!
Yes you are! C'mon! Tell me WHO you been cheatin' with, or I'll KILL ya . . . !
Okay, you really wanna know?! I'll tell you! I been cheatin' with Clark Gable, John Wayne, Haile Selassie, Pres. Truman, and your own brother, Shmoey!
My God! A friggin' ORGY!!
POW!


You idiot!! Can't you see she's JOKING?!? I ain't cheatin' on you! Don't you think I got any family loyalty! I would NEVER cheat on my Brother . . . !!
That's RIGHT! I'm married to him, and I know Shmoey better than ANYBODY! He would NEVER cheat on his Brother! On his WIFE, maybe, but never his Brother!


Boy, that LaMutha sure made a MESS out of his life!
Yeah! His own Brother walked out on him, his Wife hardly talks to him, and now, Sugar Ray is poundin' the crap out of him!
And look at the SHAPE he's in! You can't tell ME he's a Middleweight!
No?!? Take another look at his middle!
BELT

Y'know, Viven, I think I been hit in the head too many times! Here I am in a black an' white film—lookin' at home movies of us in Florida after I retire, an' they look like they're IN COLOR!!

Yeah! You think THAT's strange?! How about a black and white film with a color home-movie sequence in a black an' white MAGAZINE?!?

BELL vs. HOWELL 10 ROUNDS

Since I retired from the ring and opened up this night club, things have been great! Plenty of booze, broads and food . . . and lots of laughs!

Man, he musta put on 200 pounds!

There's a rumor he's goin' into Show Business! Is it true he's gonna do "The Odd Couple"?!?

Yeah . . . he's gonna play the TITLE ROLE!

Well, folks, I hate to eat an' waddle, but Vixen's waitin' for me out in the car! We've had our problems through the years, but she's been loyal to me . . . right to the end . . . !

Yeah . . . she stuck by him through thick an' THICKER!

LA MUTHA vs. TONY JAURO

Hi, Hon! Sorry I'm so late . . .

It don' matter no more, Jerk! It's all over! I'm leavin' you! Forever!

Look . . . I'm sorry I've accused you of cheatin' on me all these years! I was wrong!

No, you were right! I WAS cheatin'! I been seein' someone on the side all along!!

What are you talking about?!

He's everything you ain't! He's sensitive and sweet and loved and respected!

Yeccccch!

Sounds to me like you been seein' a COLLEGE PROFESSOR!

PARKING

LA MUTHA'S PLACE

FLORIDA SUN NEW YORK FREEZES

BUS STOP

Next to YOU, he IS a College Professor!!

ROCKY ♡

Come back, Vixen! Please come back!

He's just another pug! What can HE give you I can't?

Well, for one thing: financial security!!

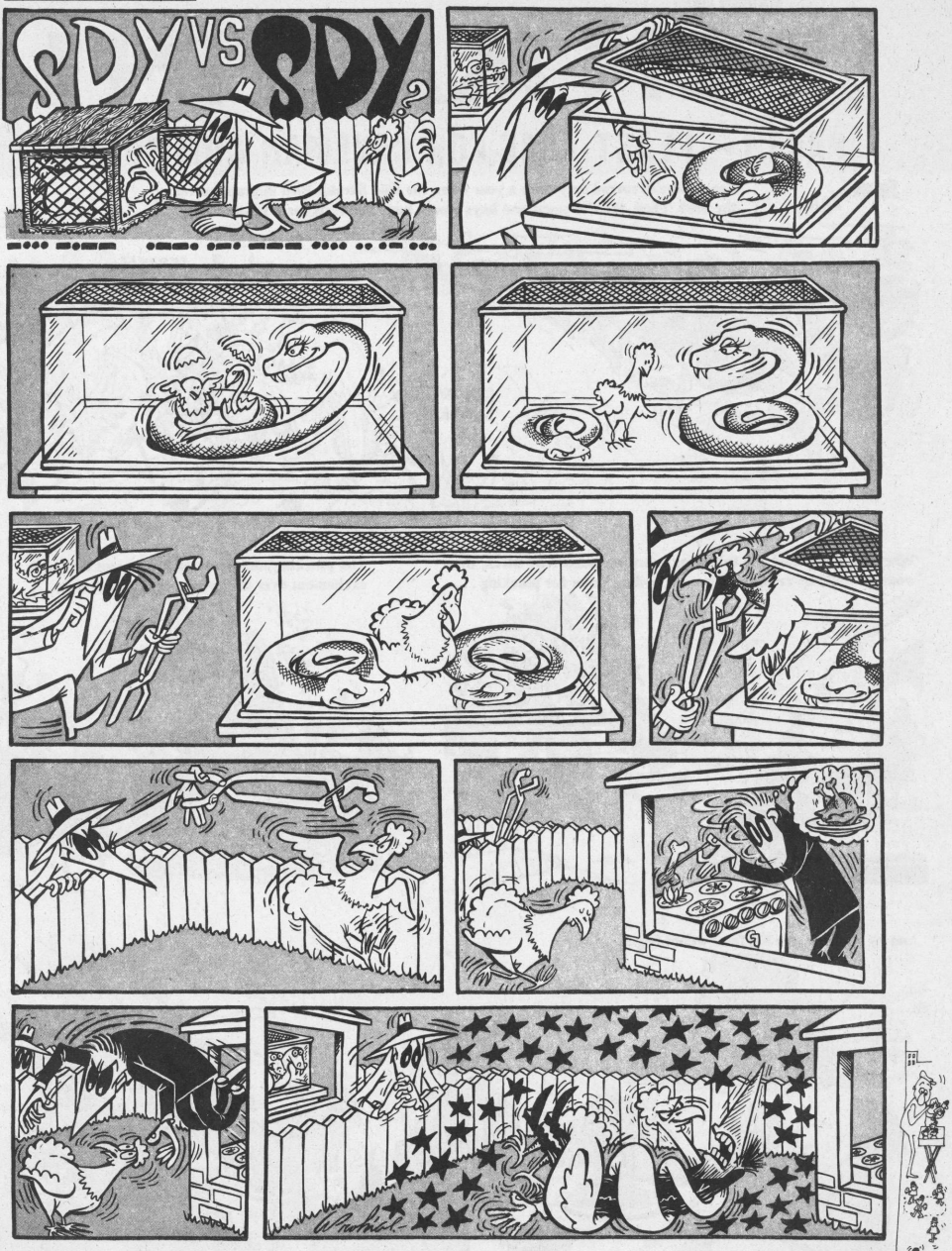
He's got at least FIVE MORE "Fight Pictures" in HIM!!

Hollywood's got about as much chance of making some more money on a fat creep like YOU with a sequel than they got making a sequel to "The Attack Of The Killer Tomatoes"!

VRROOOM

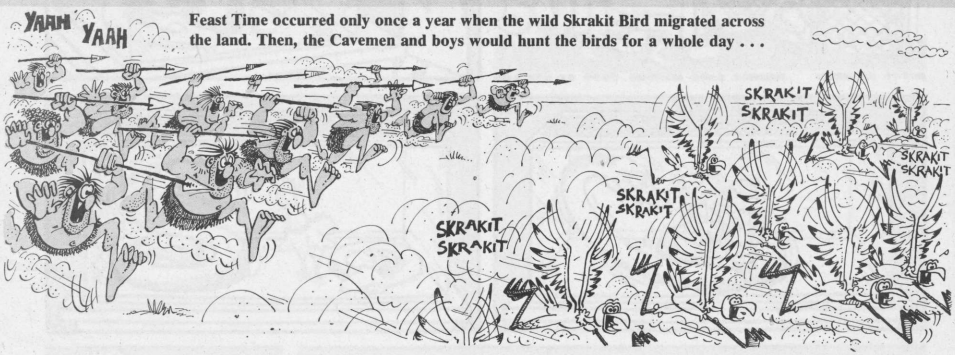
PARKING

THE END


SPY VS SPY

DON MARTIN LO

PART I — FEAST TIME FOR CAVEMAN COMMUNITY

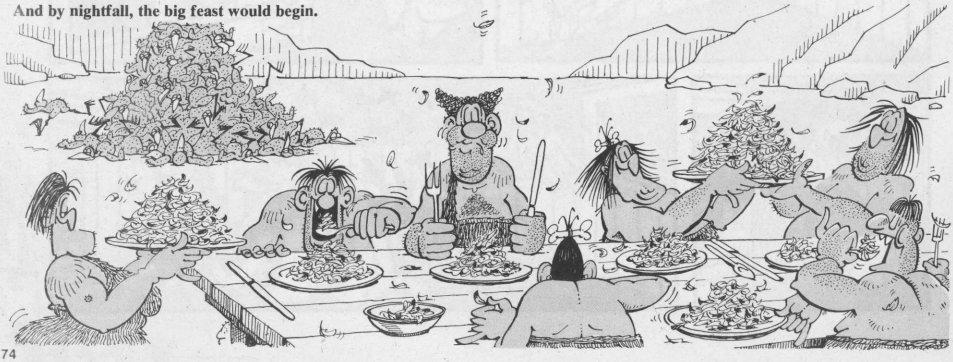


Feast Time occurred only once a year when the wild Skrakit Bird migrated across the land. Then, the Cavemen and boys would hunt the birds for a whole day . . .

When they returned the following morning laden with birds, the women would be ready with pots of boiling water for plucking . . .

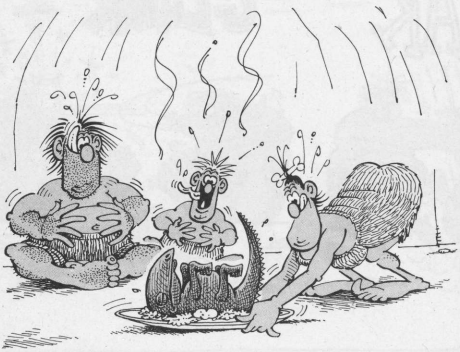
The plucking took most of the second day, and excitement over the upcoming feast ran high . . .

And by nightfall, the big feast would begin.



OKS AT CAVEMEN

PART II — THE HUNGRY CAVE FAMILY AT SUNDAY DINNER

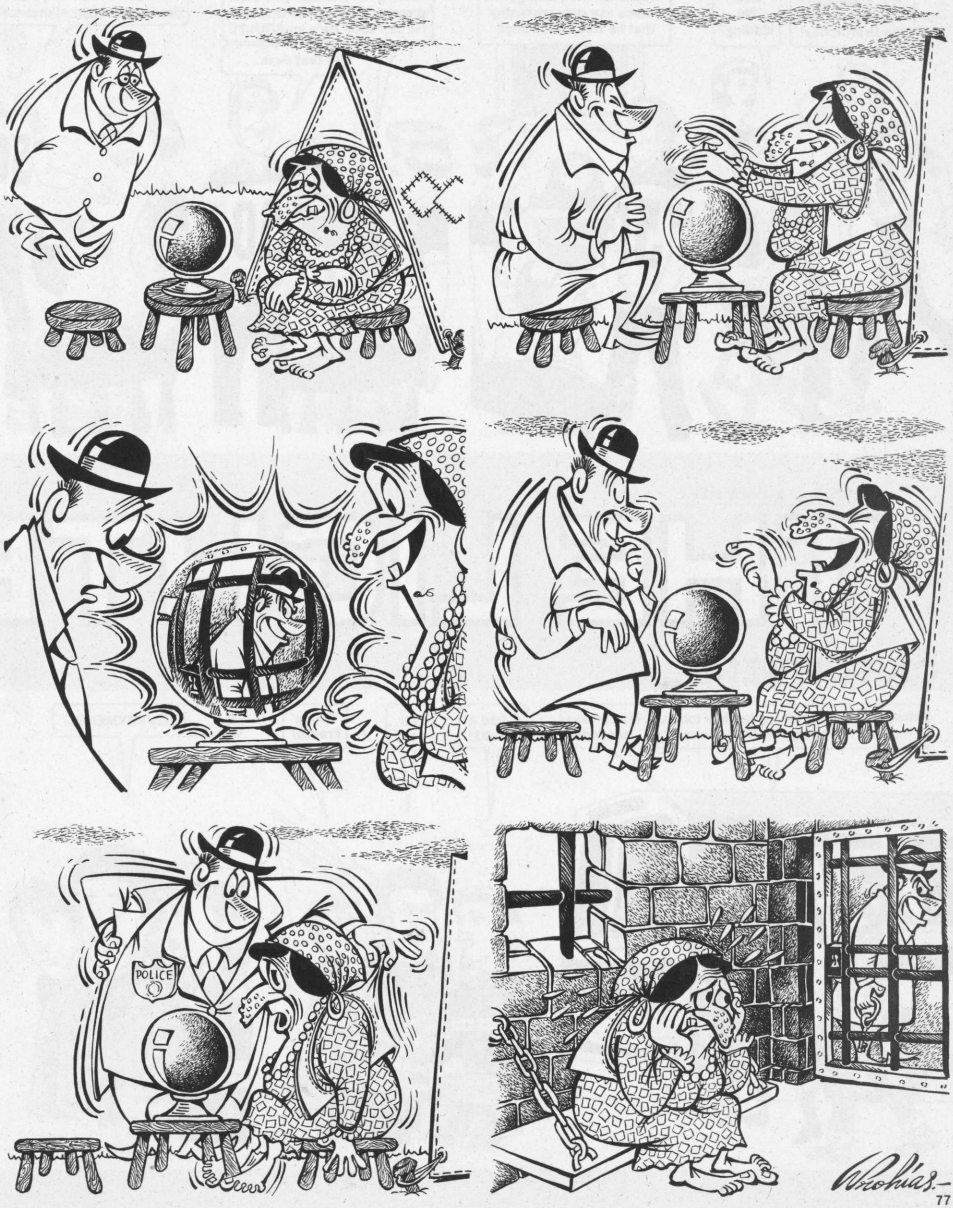


PART III — THE DEVELOPMENT OF PRIMITIVE MUSIC

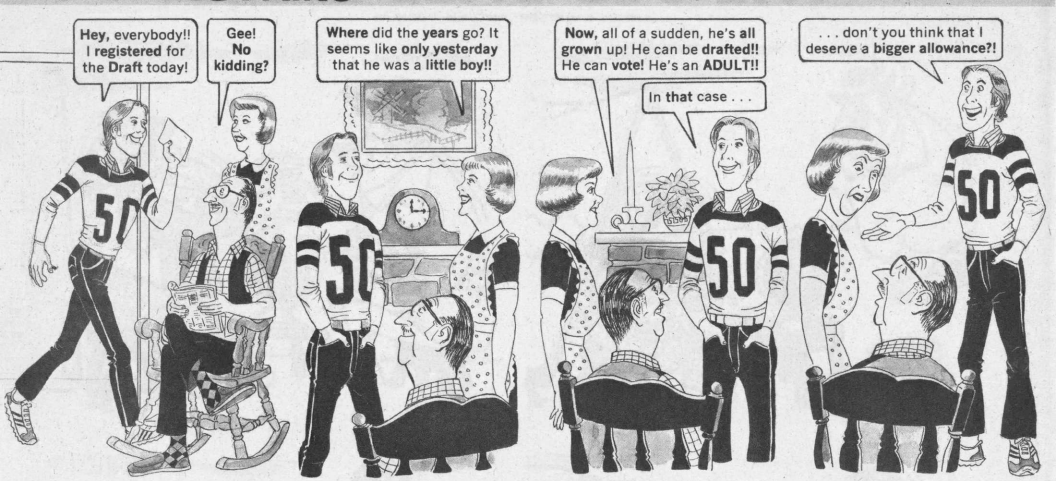
FORTUNE KOOKIE DEPT.

THE OLD BALL GAME

ARTIST & WRITER: ANTONIO PROHIAS



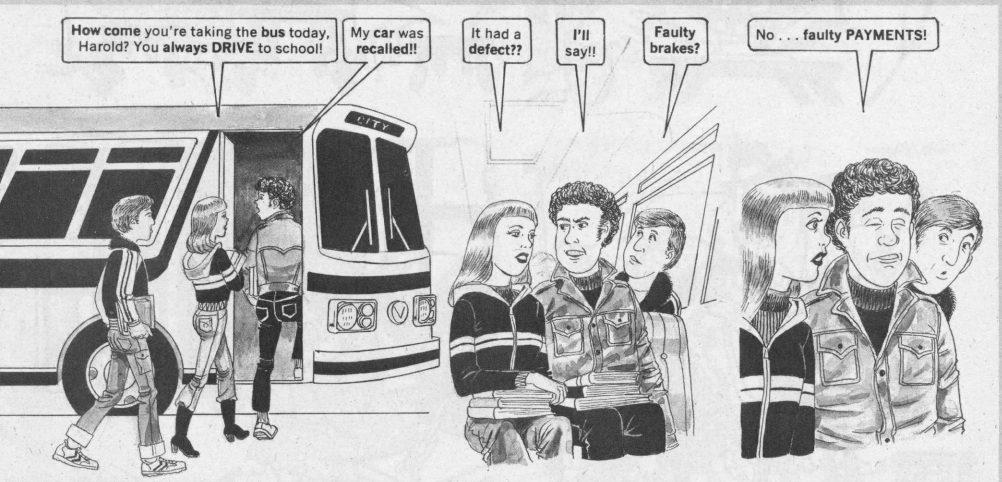
GROWING PAINS



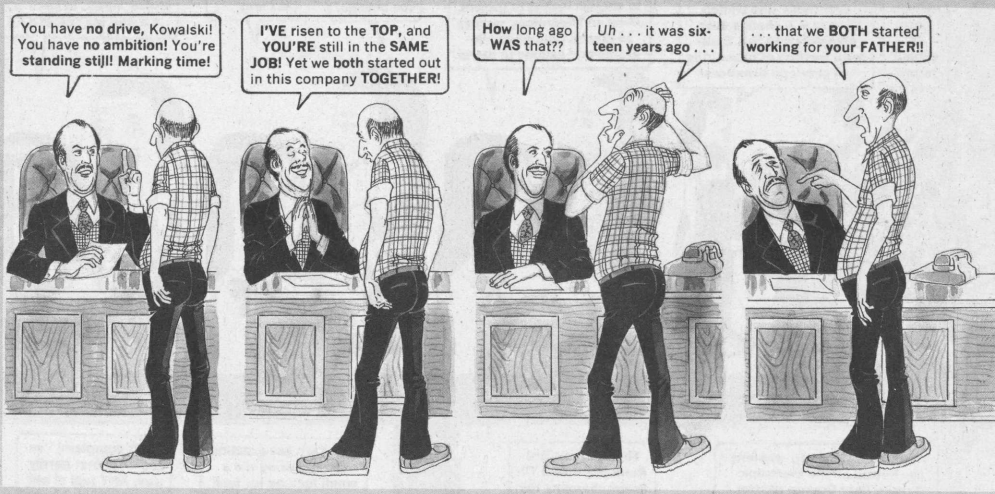
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

CAR OWNERS



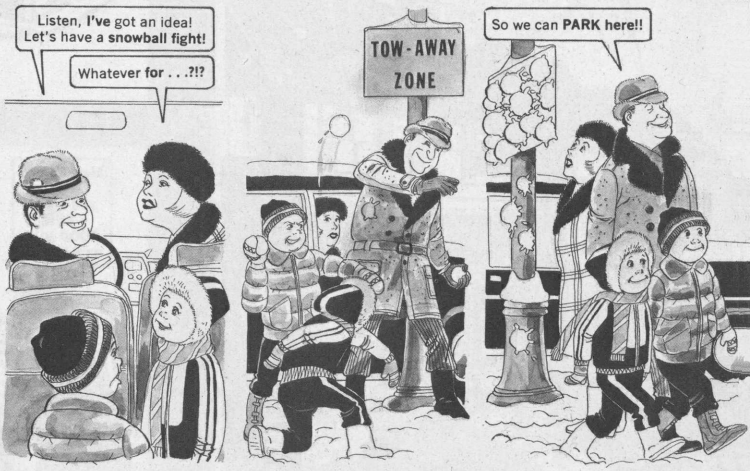
SUCCESS



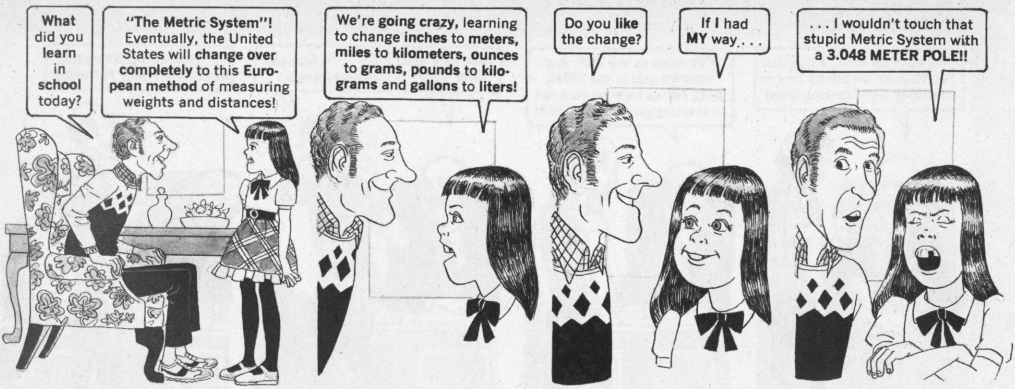
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

PARKING



EDUCATION

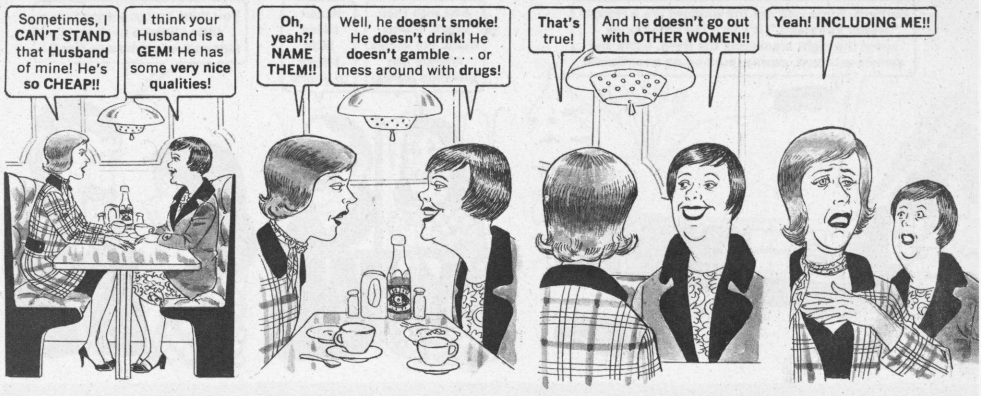


MODERN TECHNOLOGY

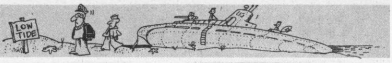
THE ENERGY CRISIS

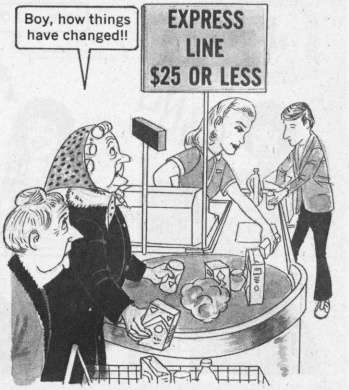
INFLATION

MARRIAGE

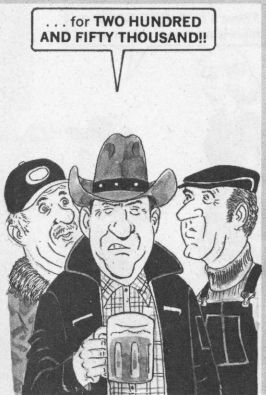


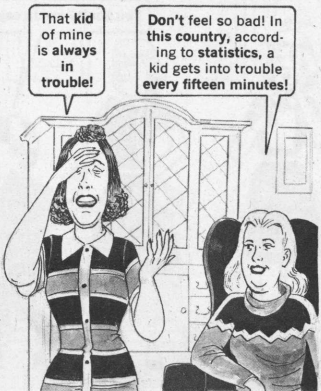
SHOPPING





CHILDREN

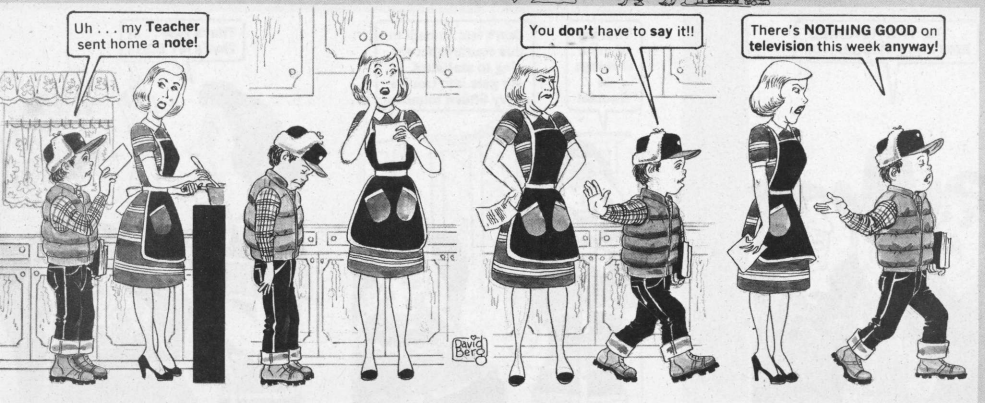


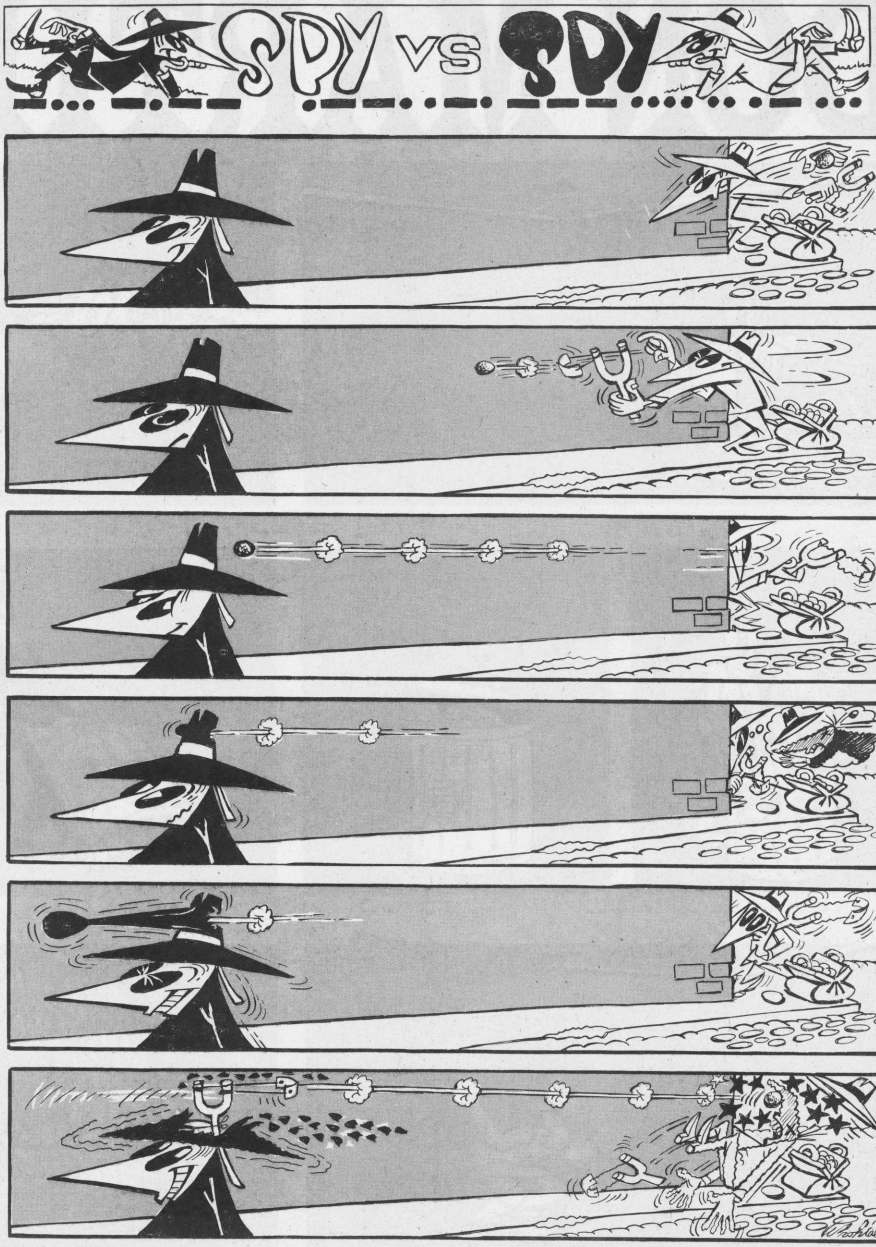


WINTER

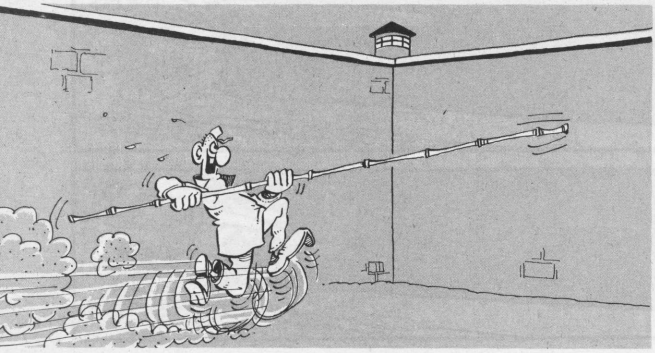
ON THE JOB

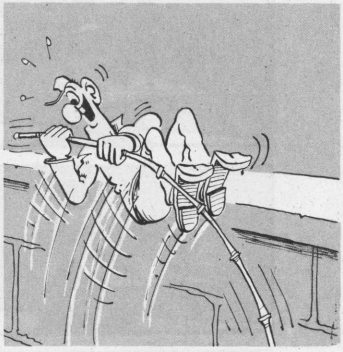
DISCIPLINE

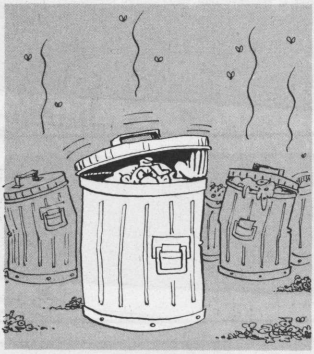


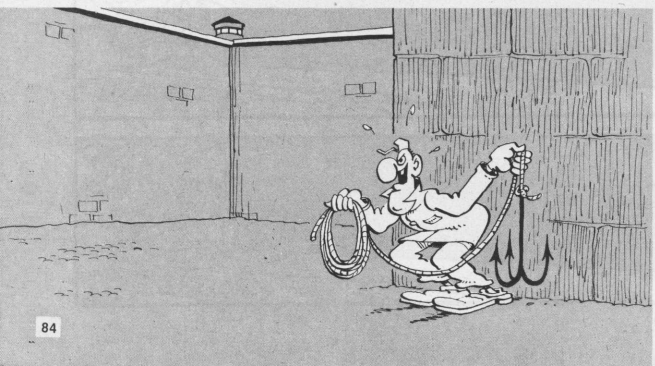

SPY vs SPY

DON MARTIN

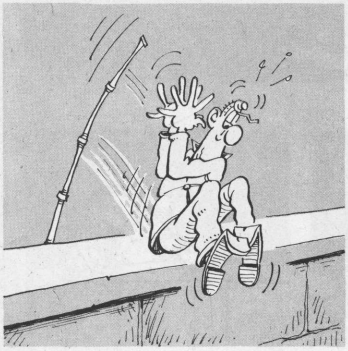


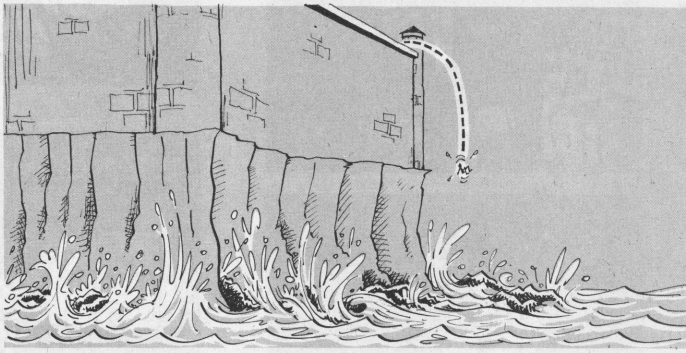


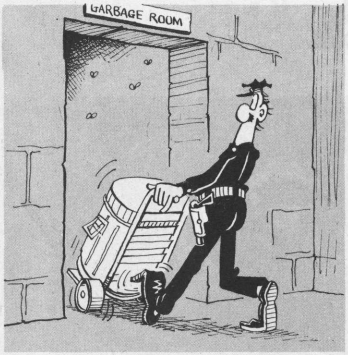


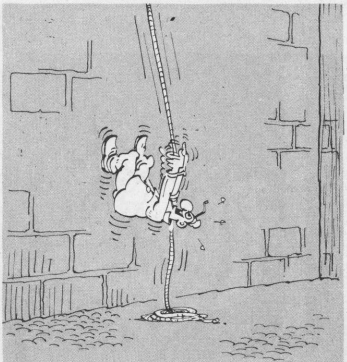


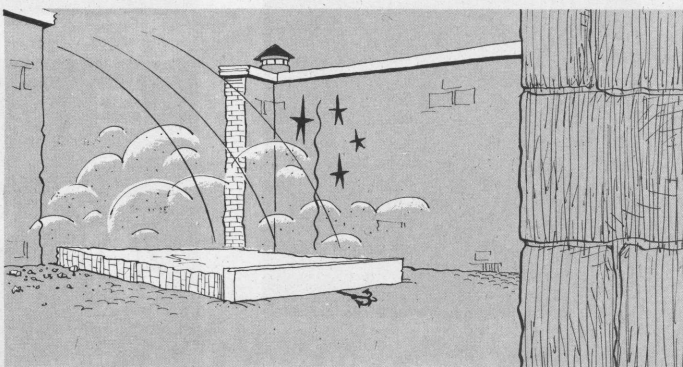
ESCAPES ...FROM PRISON... ALMOST!

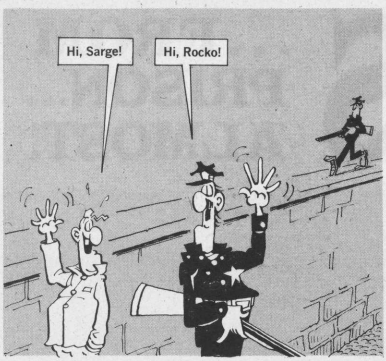


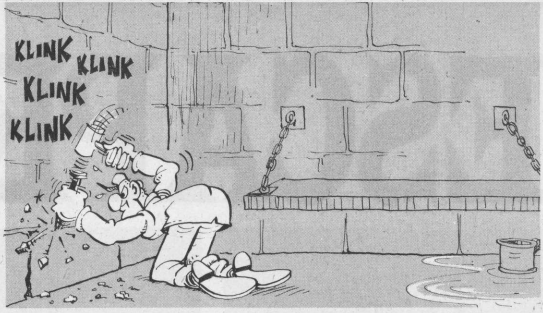


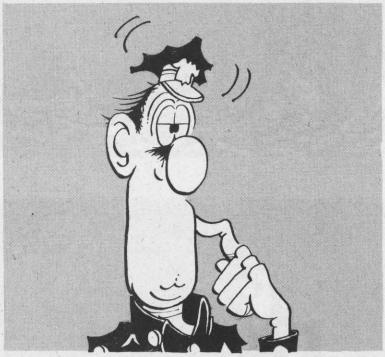


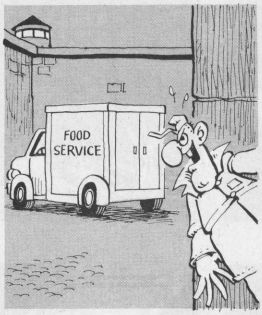


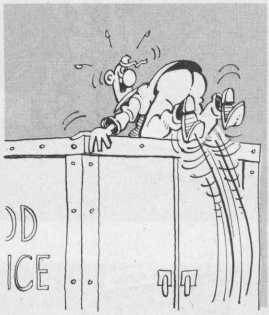



Hi, Sarge!
Hi, Rocko!


KLINK KLINK
KLINK
KLINK




FOOD
SERVICE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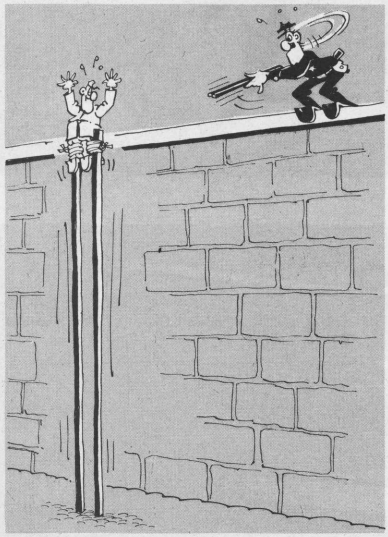
ICE



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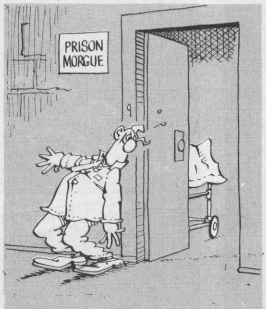
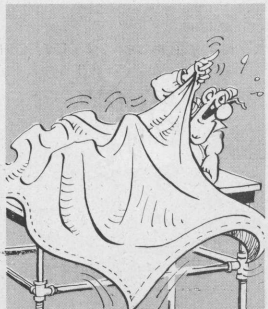
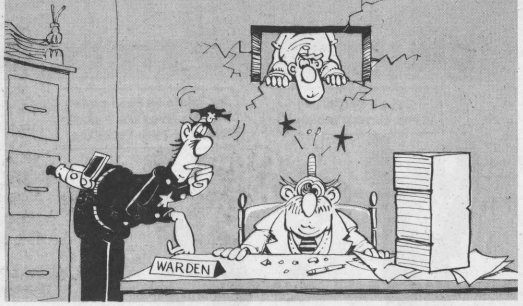
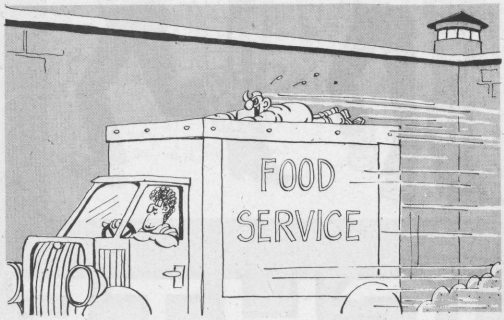

PRISON
MORGUE



SHOOK
SHOOK


WARDEN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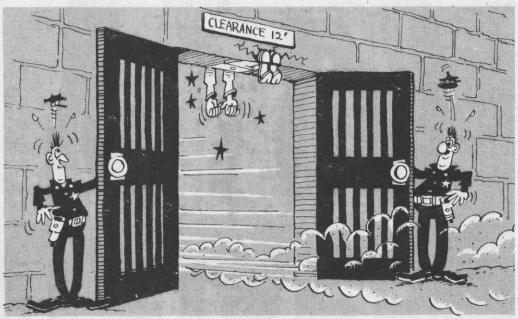
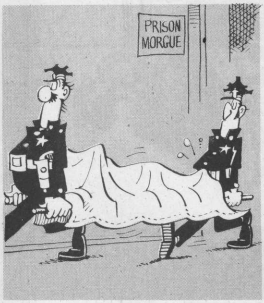
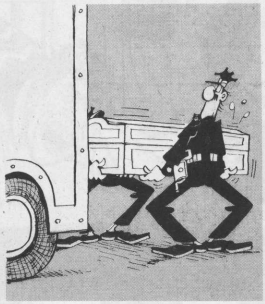
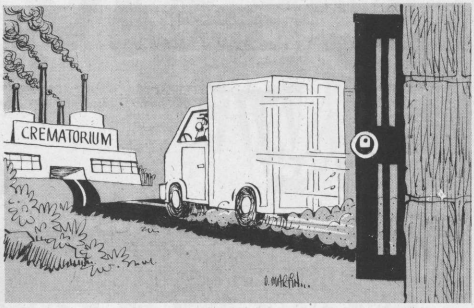
SERVICE


CLEARANCE 12'

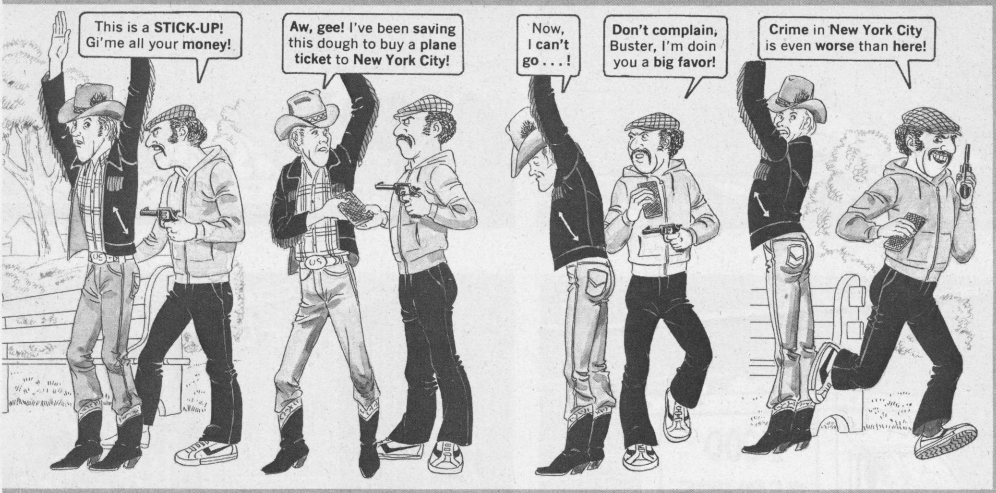
WONK


PRISON
MORGUE




CREMATORIUM

CRIME IN THE STREETS



BERG's-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

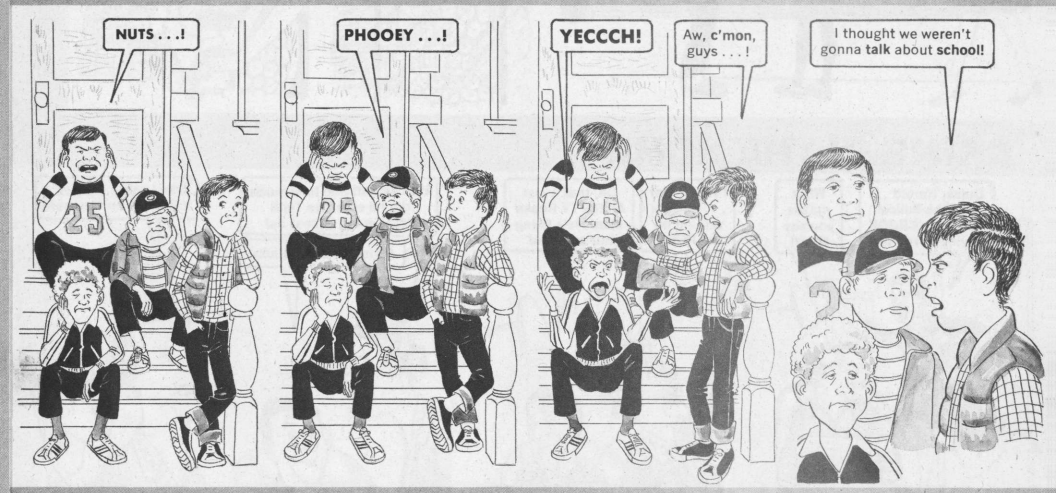
SPORTS

THE ENERGY CRISIS

R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

KIDS



MEDICAL GADGETS

They have **hearing aids** that **fit** into your **ear** so no one knows you've got one **on!** So **why** are you wearing that **old-fashioned type** with the **wire** hanging down . . . ?

I **can't afford** the **new** kind! But **this** one works **very well** . . . even though it's **broken!** This one makes me **hear better!!**

That's **ridiculous!!** How can you hear **better** with an **old-fashioned, broken hearing aid** . . .?!?

Because when people **see** it, they do what **you're** doing **now!!**

They **talk louder!!**

THE WEATHER

Gee . . . it's an **AWFUL DAY!!**

Sorry, kids, but **I can't** send you out in **weather** like **this!** You're **NOT** going to **SCHOOL** today!

See how **WRONG** you were?! It's a **BEAUTIFUL day!!**

CRIME IN THE HOME

Quick, Harold . . . call the **Police!** There's a **CROOK** trying to **rob** us!

What makes you say **that?!**

I HEAR him . . . walking around on **the ROOF!**

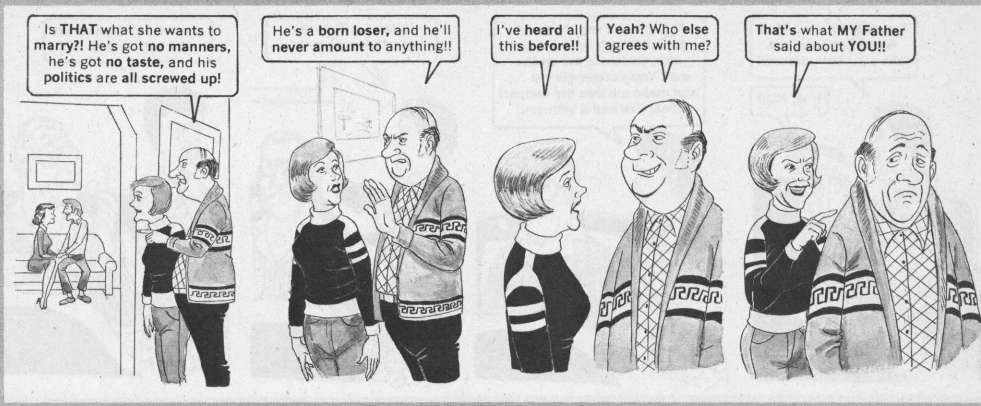
Oh, that's just **Al,** the **TV Repair Man!** He's **fixing** our **antenna!**

Him again!! And **how much** did he estimate **THIS job** is going to cost us?

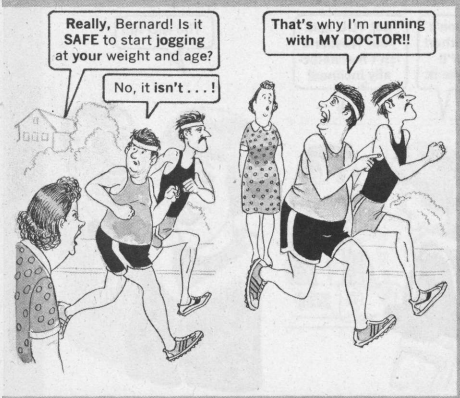
About **70** or **80 bucks!**

Like **I said** . . . there's a **CROOK** on the **roof!!**

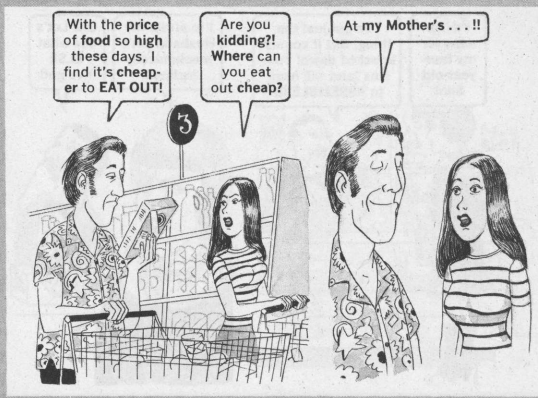
THE FAMILY



JOGGING



THE ECONOMY

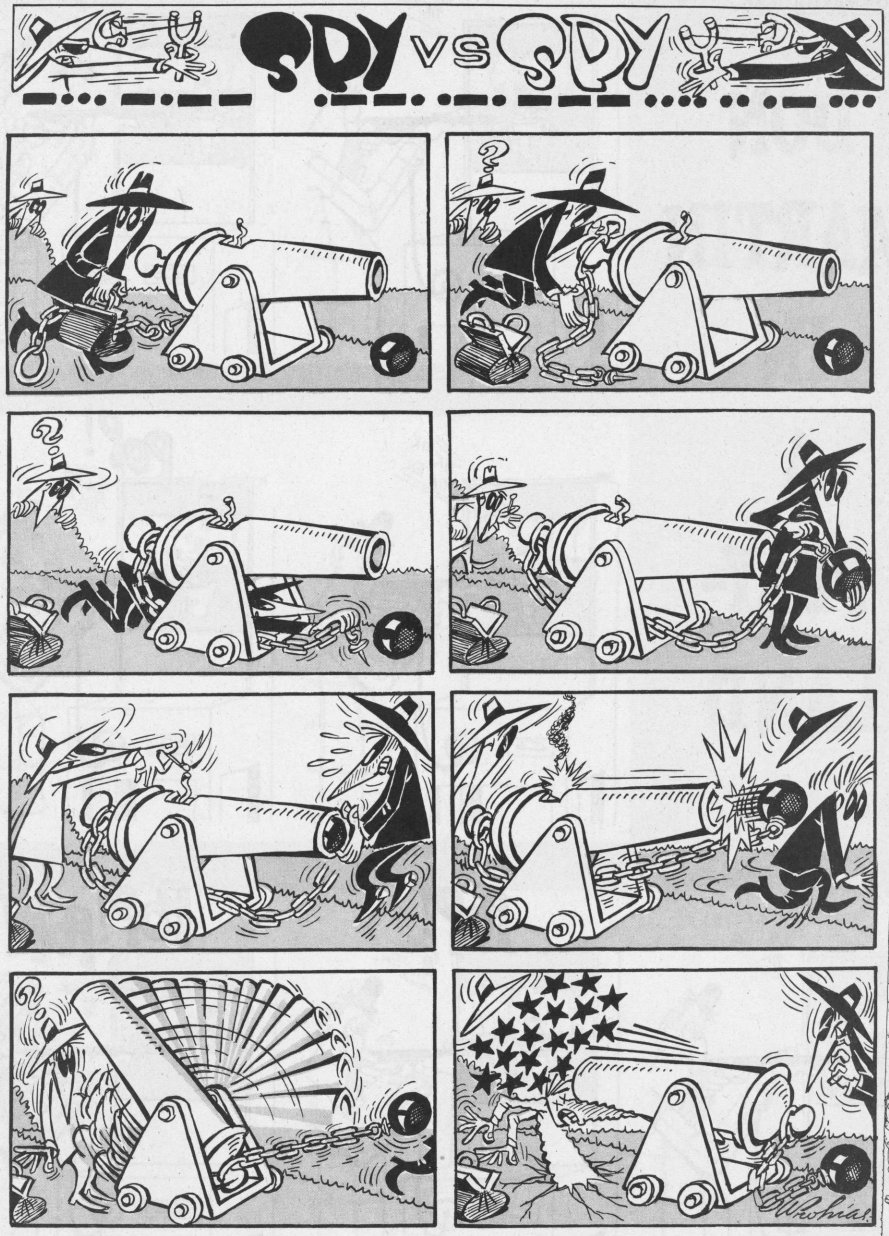


HOUSE PLANTS

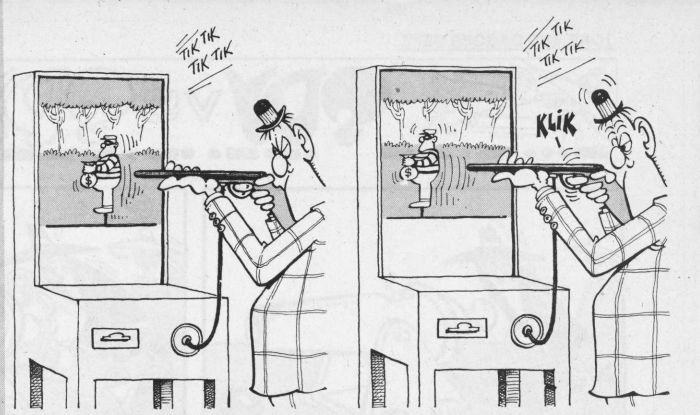
HEALTH

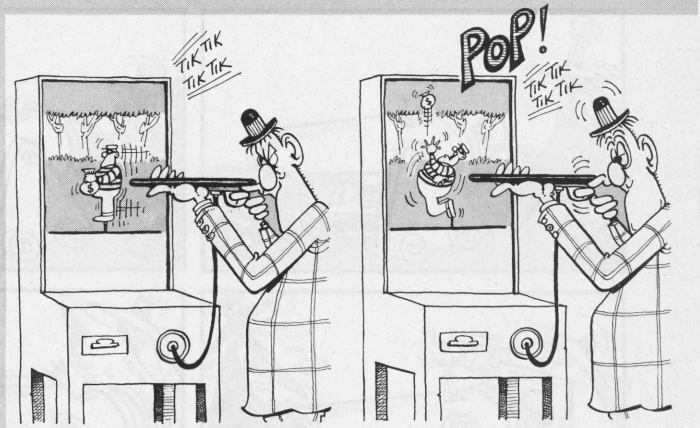
TOYS

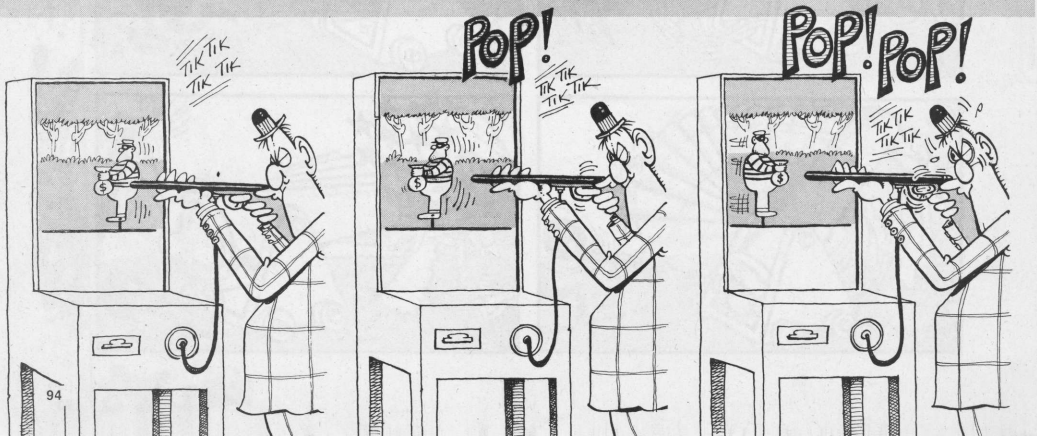
FURNITURE

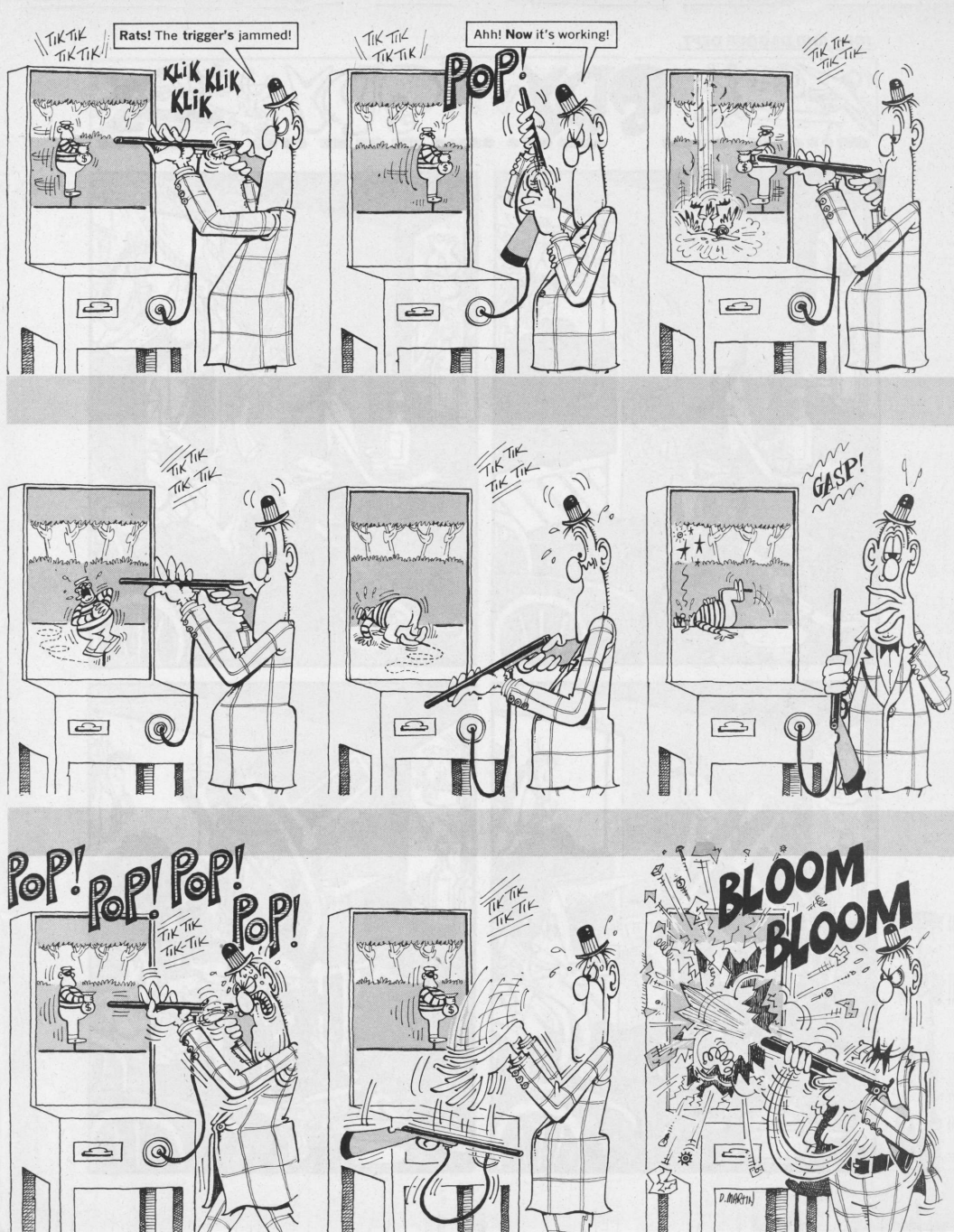

SPY vs SPY

DON MARTIN IN A PLAY-LAND

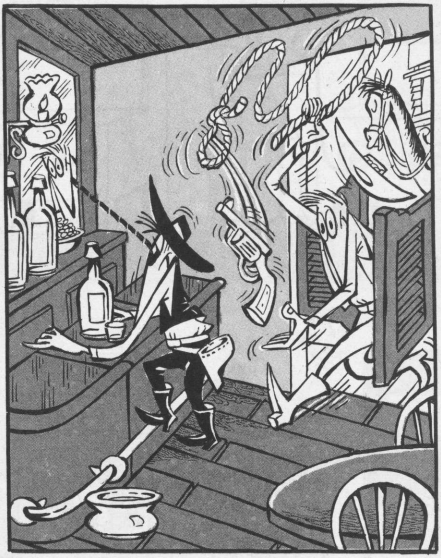




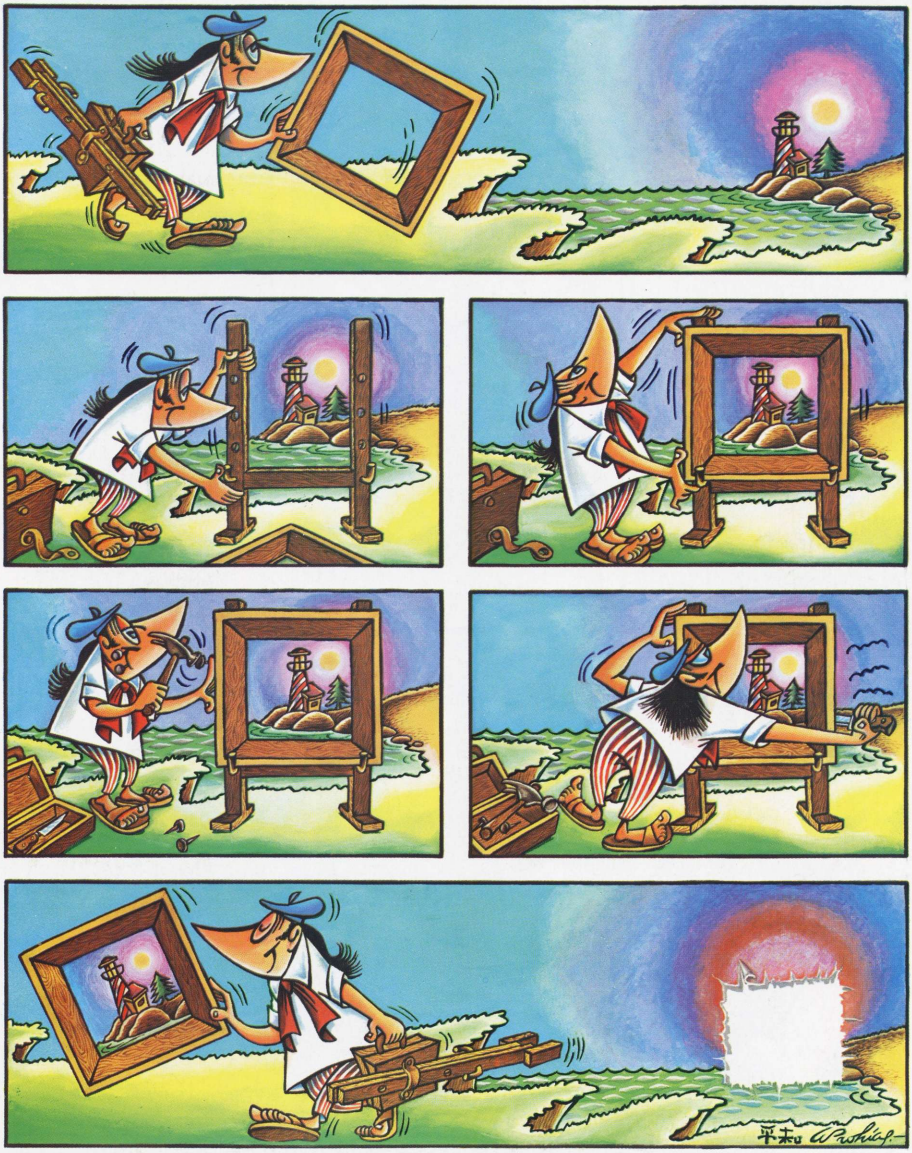



TIK-TIK TIK-TIK
Rats! The trigger's jammed!
KLIK KLIK KLIK
TIK-TIK TIK-TIK
Ahh! Now it's working!
POP!
TIK-TIK TIK-TIK
TIK-TIK TIK-TIK
TIK-TIK TIK-TIK
GASP!
POP! POP! POP! POP!
TIK-TIK TIK-TIK
TIK-TIK TIK-TIK
BLOOM BLOOM
D. MARTIN

SPY vs SPY

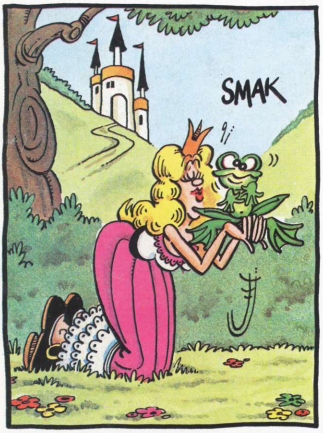
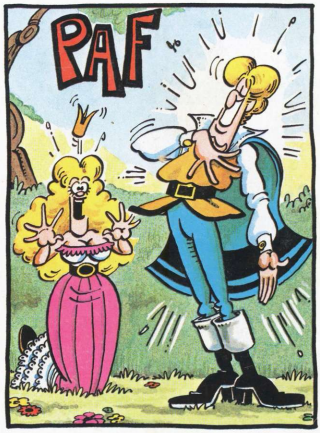
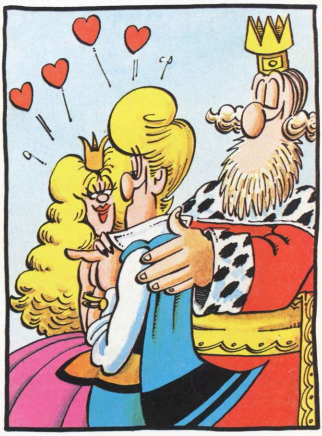
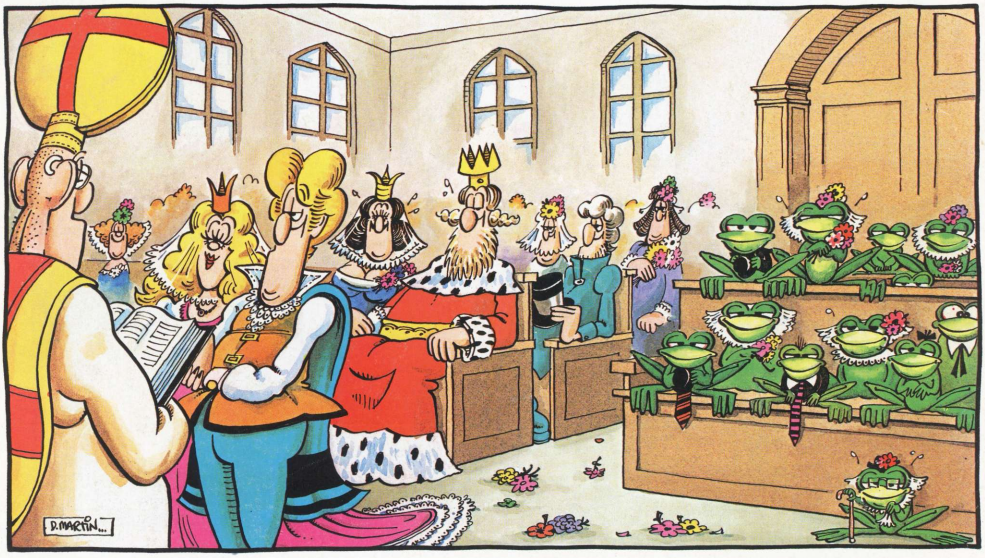


THE ARTIST



ARTIST & WRITER: ANTONIO PROHIAS

ANOTHER

SCENES WE'D LIKE TO SEE

(THE FROG PRINCE)